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The Heavenly Country.

No clouded skies, no long, dark night,
No fear, or pain, or withering blight,
No death, no sorrow there can come;
No wanderers there, all are at home:
No sickness there, no fevered brow:
No load of care, the form to bow;
No slavery with its galling chain,
No anxious torturing of the brain,
No silver idols, no gods of gold,
No honor that's there bought and sold:
No whispered envy with tongues of flame,
No slander to bring the blush of shame:
No thieves or robbers with stealthy tread,
No murderers there, to multiply the dead;
His glorious voice shall rule the wide domain,
And Eden fair, in beauty bloom again.

Of Age.

They tell me I'm a man to-day:
They say I'm twenty-one;
That twenty years ago last May,
My mother had a son;
They tell me that my boyhood's days
Have mingled with the past;
They speak of "manhood," "manly ways,"
Of "dignity" and "caste;"
They paint in rarest hues serene
An "honored age," and such—
And lead old prodigacy in,
Assisted by a crutch.

Then farewell, youth, thou dear old friend,
I'm told to leave thee here;
But let us in the wineglass blend
The joy, the hope, the fear,
The visions we alone have known,
Our chateaux-en-Espagne,
With wisdom's dignity and frown,
Remember I'm a man;
Remember I must bid adieu
To shallow joys and dreams;
But most I dread to part with you.
A man!—how strange it seems.

But still, methinks, there's some mistake!
I met a friend just then,
Who greeted me with hearty shake,
And said, "old boy!" And when
I asked him if he saw no change,
He smiled and asked, "Of shirt?"
I told him I had come of age;
He asked me if it hurt.
I dropped his hand and turned away,
And to myself I mused:
"Shall I assume a role to-day
To which I am unused?"

No! Come along! Old time has lied,
And cheated me and you;
We'll battle with life's changing tide,
And cull her pleasures, too.
We'll laugh old dignity to scorn,
And slap his rigid face.
In one to pluck life's pleasures born,
There's little stately grace.
And so, vain pomp and pride, away,
And some one else allure;
They tell me I'm a man to-day.
Perhaps—I am not sure.

THE SAFE KEY.

In the city of New York there are many very large and elegant buildings, whose first and second floors are used for offices of insurance, banking and other companies. In most instances these offices are fitted up in elegant and expensive style. Here clerks work until late in the afternoon, and the rooms are then left in charge of janitors, who come to put the desks and furniture to rights, and dust and sweep, and get everything ready for another day. In some cases the janitors and their families occupy upper rooms in these buildings, and live very comfortably, high up in the air above the world. The janitor of the East India Buildings lived in this way. Besides his wife and two girls, he had one son, who used to help him in his work. This boy's name was Zachary, or "Zack," as he was commonly called. At the time we introduce him to the reader, there was nothing peculiar about Zack, unless perhaps it was his intense love of reading, and, I am sorry to say, his utter carelessness of his personal appearance. Reading books did not make him a good sweeper or duster, and his father often scolded him sharply for what he called his shiftlessness. Zack, however, had one friend who sympathized with him, not only in his love of reading, but in his boyish disappointments and difficulties. This friend was a middle-aged bookkeeper, named Farley, a thin, pale, weak-voiced man, who worked faithfully for his employers, often staying in the office as late as midnight, to make out his accounts and to finish balancing his books.

Farley delighted in getting Zack to talk of American history, for the boy loved to read about his own country, and remembered a great deal of what he read. Farley had never given much time to such reading. It was pleasant to see the gaunt bookkeeper sitting upon his stool at night, eagerly listening, while the shock-headed Zack, upon another stool, with a silk dusting-cloth in one hand, and a feather whisk in the other, related stories of the fights of the Spaniards with the Indians in Florida, or described the grand ceremonies that attended the journey of Washington through the country after the close of the Revolutionary war. Zack was full of interesting facts relating to the great men of old times, and Farley often wondered how it was that so little a fellow came to know so much. In return for these entertainments, Farley taught Zack many of the small mysteries of account-keeping, showed him how to take care of books, and various office duties. Zack looked with wonder on the huge ledgers and journals, and at the mighty safe, set like a great cupboard in the walls, large enough for a man to walk inside and stand erect. He grew to have a sort of affection for the broad white pages of Farley's folios, with their beautiful writing and figures. At odd hours he learned to do a great deal in the way of adding columns and filing papers, while poor Farley, with his bent back and red eyes, was leaning over his desks and toiling through the long reckonings, making no sound save the scratching of his pen and the laying down of his pencil. This hard work told upon Farley severely; so much so as even to cause him to faint at times; and Zack had more than once revived him by bringing ice water and ammonia, and throwing open the windows for air. Thus the two became fast friends.

Zack took a great interest in the huge locks on the safe, and two or three times he had happened in in the morning when Farley was alone, and stood by to see him open the one under his care. He listened with curious wonder to the heavy clink of the bolts, and the significant rattle of the odd-looking key in the wards, and he kept his eyes open to all the strange maneuvers that seemed necessary to perform the work. One particular part of the unlocking was evidently a secret, for Farley never explained it, or said anything about it. After inserting the key he used to turn the knob of the door a certain number of times, apparently counting or calculating as he did so, until the lock seemed to give a muffled signal inside and the door was easily pulled open. The mystery was in the number. Zack was sure that this number was not always the same, and that was all he could make out.

The key itself was entirely unlike any variety of the ordinary form of key, and its use would scarcely be suspected by an uninitiated person. It was of the "combination" sort, and was [illegible] of bits of steel, each stamped with a number, and all fastened together with a long slide, which ran through little grooves. The place into which the key fitted was arranged to correspond, and whenever it was thought that too many persons in or about the office knew how the key was made up, the one that had charge of the safe had only to take the key apart, change the positions of the pieces, and make a similar change in the lock. Then, so long as he kept secret the combination, no amount of guess-work would enable a burglar or any dishonest person to open the door. The closing of the door was a more simple matter, for when once arranged by the numbers, the lock would set itself without the aid of a key.

Zack, seeing that Farley was not disposed to explain the secret of the key, of course said nothing about it, and contented himself with trying to understand fully what the good clerk was disposed to explain. Meantime, the boy had to sweep and dust the office as ever, and on the nights when Farley stayed late, which he did usually at the end of each month Zack hastened his labors in order to get the sooner into his friend's society. On other nights, when Farley left early, Zack was lonely enough, and moped through his task without the slightest enthusiasm. But he always dusted Farley's desks with the greatest care, and emptied his waste basket, and cleaned his pens, and filled his inkstands, and arranged everything with scrupulous and affectionate neatness.

It vexed him to discover while moving about among these desks a great many things that he did not understand, and that seemed to be constantly used by Farley. For instance, there were the interest tables, and the foreign money rates, and the mercantile agency reports, and, besides these, all sorts of canceling stamps, and passbooks, and memoranda, that he could not make head or tail of.

One thing in particular puzzled him excessively. He dropped a large book while he was dusting, and on picking it up, he found these words written faintly in pencil at the top of one of the leaves:

"The landing of Columbus and the days of the year make the key, Nov. 20, 1869."

"What on earth," queried Zack to himself, "can that mean?" and he repeated it over and over again.

It became fixed in his memory, but no solution of it came to hand. It remained a mystery. Occasionally it was recalled, when he happened to catch sight of the book that contained it. He did not dream that these words would have a life-and-death importance by-and-bye. The writing was the work of Farley, done to aid his memory, and which he had intended sometime to erase.

As the winter went on, Farley, though ill much of the time, continued to instruct his young friend, and Zack, under his tuition, was initiated into the secrets of double-entry bookkeeping. In the course of a month or two he mastered most of them, and was proud of his success. It seemed, too, to have a beneficial effect upon his personal habits. He took pains to polish his shoes, and to smooth his hair, and to conduct himself like a gentleman. Though he still discharged his duties as sweeper, he wore an old coat and an old straw hat to protect himself from the dust. In fact he began to be and feel like a new man, and he attributed it all to Farley.

Poor Farley! His tasks seemed to grow more heavy every week, and he bent under them so perceptibly that Zack's heart ached.

"Can't you go away, sir, for a little while on a vacation?" asked Zack one day.

"No, I'm afraid not, Zack," said Farley. "I don't think the officers would let me."

"Then they must be brutes, that's all!" cried the boy.

"Sh-sh-sh!" whispered Farley, looking around cautiously. "Don't say such things, Zack!" and his thin hands trembled from sheer nervousness.

"I—I wish," said Zack, hardly able to control his voice, "that I knew how to do something for you, sir, you have done so much for me. But I can't. I'd like to give you a thousand dollars—and let you go into the country for a year or two—or do all your work for you—or something!" Farley gazed at him with thankful earnestness in his dim eyes, but made no reply. But Zack had a chance to help Farley in a way he little dreamed of.

It was late in the afternoon of a bitterly cold day. The snow was blowing fiercely without, and strong men shivered as they glanced through the windows into the bleak and darkening streets. At four o'clock the occupants of the offices began to lock up their books, and wrap themselves for their homeward walk or ride. Farley was preparing to go home, and the office boy was assisting him to put away his folios in the safe, and secure everything for the night. Busy in the gathering darkness, and supposing that all was ready for the final locking up, the boy shut the great safe door and looked about impatiently, expecting Farley to tell him he might go. Not seeing Farley, he concluded that he had gone to the closet to wash his hands.

After waiting a minute, feeling in a hurry, he went to look. There was no one in the closet.

Perhaps Farley had gone away. No, there hung his coat and muffler and old-fashioned hat.

The boy hunted through all the other offices, for he was anxious to go home, and he was never permitted to do so unless Farley gave him permission. The man was missing, no one could account for him.

Two of the officers of the company which employed Farley, elderly gentlemen, were still in the building; and they now came from their private office and joined in the search.

They began to feel some alarm. All at once the boy cried out: "Hark!"

A muffled noise, as of some one pounding, seemed to come from the wall. The three stared at each other in silence. The noise was repeated, but more faintly.

The boy ran to the safe. The terrible truth flashed upon him that he had shut the door upon Farley. The bolts had springs, and the poor clerk had been locked inside.

He cried out in dismay, and turned pale as a ghost. The two gentlemen were in despair. Farley undoubtedly had the safe key in his pocket!

"Run, run to the nearest machinist, and call some workmen, quick!" cried the oldest partner. And the frightened boy darted from the office.

There were no sounds now from the interior of the safe. Farley must be suffocating.

While they waited in an agony of impatience, Zack came into the office. Both the old gentlemen knew how friendly to each other he and the head clerk were, and seizing upon the smallest hope in their distress, they at once told him the situation.

"Farley is locked in the safe. We suppose he has the key in his pocket!"

Zack's heart sank within him.

He knew that a person could not live long shut up in that stifling place. But he did not lose his presence of mind. He thought rapidly, and began to look about him with all his eyes. It was possible that Farley had not the key in his pocket. He was sure he had sometimes seen him do that the last thing before he left the office. His desk was still unlocked, and that was a faint omen of hope to Zack.

The gas had been lit now, and with eager haste, the two officers and their young assistant searched among the papers and through the tills. There was no key to be seen.

At that instant the panting office boy returned, bringing two machinists with drills and sledges.

"How long will it take you to force the door?"

"Can't tell. Several hours."

There was no chance, then, of getting Farley out alive!

The partners were just ordering the smiths to begin their work, when a joyful "Hold on!" was heard from Zack, who still bent over the open desk. He had found the key!

The old gentlemen reached for it with trembling haste. They looked at it and groaned. They did not know the combination. Farley changed the numbers at will, and was not required to communicate the secret to his employers. Only one officer of the company would possibly know it, and he was gone far up town.

In the consternation of the moment Zack's mind was not idle. He had seized the hint of the penciled words accidentally thrown under his eyes some time ago, about "the landing of Columbus and the days of the year," and his thoughts were busy, trying to work it out.

The familiar old date gave him four figures, the days of the year three more. Zack took the key from the passive hand of the senior partner and studied it. An arrangement of the figures occurred to him. It might be the right one but he dared not say so.

He stepped to the door and inserted the key in the lock. Then he stood a moment looking intently at the mysterious knob. There was a scale marked around the rim of the revolving guard, where it fitted the door. Noting carefully its exact position, he began to turn. Slowly, once, and again, and again, till he thought he had the necessary numbers.

With a prayer in his heart, he watched the figure on the scale, and listened for the muffled signal. It came! Zack trembled so that he could hardly stand.

Everybody in the room stood breathless. His faltering hand pressed the key. It moved softly in the oiled tumblers of the lock. The great door yielded, and swung silently open!

There lay poor Farley, a lifeless heap, with his bald head pressed close to the door, as if he had hoped to get some air there. But Zack did not see him. He, too, had fainted on the floor.

It was nearly an hour before the physician, hurriedly summoned to the spot, restored the unfortunate bookkeeper to consciousness. Then all present stood ready to greet him, and Zack among the rest. It was a fearfully narrow escape.

Two days afterward Zack sat beside Farley in his chamber at home. The old clerk was pale, but a hopeful smile brightened his face. "Zack," said he, "I think now I am in your debt. What can I do for you?"

"We won't talk about that," said Zack; "but I want to know if the firm are going to give you a vacation, or any fair treatment at all?"

"Yes. I start to-morrow to go South. They pay all my expenses, and my salary goes on besides."

Zack jumped up. His eyes lighted with pleasure. "And you," continued Farley, "are coming into the office as a clerk, at three hundred a year."

Zack could not express his surprise and gratitude; but in honor of this grand turn in the fortunes of both the two friends, they had a little private dinner together that day, and in the course of it they toasted the firm in cups of chocolate.

"We reformed 'em, sir."

"No, it was you that did it, Zack."

"No, it was you."

"Wrong, Zack, all wrong. Let's compromise. It was our nerves. Mine gave out, and yours held on till you made a first-rate guess that saved my life."—*Youth's Companion.*

Capturing a Train.

The story of the capture of a wagon train on its way to the Black Hills by the United States troops is thus told: Captain Fergus Walker, of the First regiment of infantry, stationed at Fort Randall, Dakota, acting under general orders of General Sheridan, was sent out on the frontier to arrest all parties destined for the Black Hills found traveling on Indian reservations. He found a train of forty-seven wagons and one hundred and fifty men, which he ordered to turn back. Thirty-eight did so, and the balance, one hundred and twelve men, decided to go into camp at Gordon City and await the opening of the Black Hills by the government. Captain Walker followed the party while they encamped and then sent for reinforcements, which arrived, when he ordered the miners into line. Then he drew the wagons together and fired them, together with all camp equipage, the miners standing in line and witnessing the conflagration. After the destruction the miners were marched back to Fort Randall. The miners, many of whom were barefooted, were obliged to march thirty-five miles a day, and suffered severely. Many of the men had their feet so severely cut by the sharp prairie grass and sharp stones on the road that tracks of blood from their feet could be traced along the road they traveled. On the second night out, two brothers, named Collins, made their escape from Walker's command on ponies, arriving at Creighton, Nebraska. The citizens telegraphed the facts to Secretary Belknap, and a reply has been received saying that he will order an investigation.

A Happy Couple.

A man should always be a little older, a little braver and a little stronger, a little wiser, and a little more in love with her than she is with him.

A woman should always be a little younger, and a little prettier, and a little more considerate than her husband. He should bestow upon her all his worldly goods, and she should take good care of them. He may owe her every care and tenderness that affection can prompt; but pecuniary indebtedness to her will become a burthen. Better live on a crust that he earns than on a fortune that she has brought him.

Neither must be jealous, nor give the other cause for jealousy. Neither must encourage sentimental friendships with the opposite sex. Perfect confidence in each other, and reticence concerning their mutual affairs, even to members of their own families, is a first necessity.

A wife should dress herself becomingly whenever she expects to meet her husband's eye. The man should not grow slovenly, even at home.

Fault-finding, long arguments, or scoldings, ends the happiness that begins in kisses and lovemaking. Sisters and brothers may quarrel and "make up." Lovers are lovers no longer after such disturbances occur, and married people who are not lovers are bound by red-hot chains. If a man admires his wife most in striped calico, she is silly not to wear it.

Now.

Now! A grain of sand on a boundless plain. A tiny ripple on a measureless ocean. Over the ocean we are sailing; but the only part of it we possess is that on which our vessels at this moment float. From the stern we look backwards and watch the ship's wake in the waters; but how short a distance it reaches, and how soon every trace disappears. We see also some landmarks further off, and then the horizon closes the view; but beyond that the ocean still rolls far, far away. Memory contemplates the few years of our individual life; history shows us a dim outline of mountains; science tells us that still further back, out of sight, stretches the vast sea; reason assures us that, like space, it hath no boundary; but all that we possess of it is represented by this small word—now! The past, for action, is ours no longer. The future may never become present; it is not ours until it does. The only part of time we can use is this very moment—now!—*Newton Hall.*

Watering-place resort—The town pump.

Proposed New Calendar.

Justice Bradley, of the Supreme Bench, has proposed a change in the calendar on account of its many imperfections. According to the plan laid out, the year would be divided into four quarters of three months each, exactly corresponding with the four natural divisions of the year made by the sun's arrival at the two equinoxes and two solstices. Thus, beginning at the winter solstice, when the sun is at the extreme southerly point reached by him, where he commences his return to the north, Judge Bradley would place the new year, or January 1, on the present 21st day of December. Then giving to January, February and March each thirty days, the 1st of April, or beginning of the second quarter, will, in common years, fall on the 21st of March, and in leap years on the 20th of March, or exactly at the vernal equinox, when the sun is on the equinoctial line and the days and nights are equal. Then, giving to the next six months each thirty-one days, the 1st of July, or beginning of the third quarter, will fall in common years on the present 22d of June, and in leap years on the 21st, which is the summer solstice, when the sun is at his furthest point north and the days are longest; and the 1st of October, or beginning of the fourth quarter, will fall in common years on the 23d of September, and in leap years on the 22d, which is the autumnal equinox, when the sun recrosses the line and the days and nights are equal again. Then, giving to October and November each thirty days, and to December twenty-nine in common years, and thirty in leap years, the 1st of January will again fall on the present 21st of December in all cases. This allotment of days to each month is easy to remember, is as convenient as any, and makes them correspond to the great natural phenomena of the sun's annual orbit. It is a lesson in astronomy in itself, and is generally approved as the best plan that has been proposed. The placing of the intercalary day of leap year at the end of the year would be a great advantage in all astronomical calculations and arrangements of the calendar. And the conformity of the entire civil year to the natural year would of course be an advantage amply sufficient to compensate for any temporary inconvenience arising from the change. No alteration in the recurrence of leap years from the arrangement of the Gregorian calendar is proposed. That is sufficiently accurate for many centuries to come. The law prepared by Judge Bradley to effect the proposed change, and which was read to the National Academy of Science, is extremely simple and comprehensive, and would obviate all inconveniences of a business character that could possibly arise.

The Stage Driver's Darling.

G. S. Cathers is a stage driver in Colorado. A bright little girl of six summers lives with him and calls him father. The old man and little girl have an extraordinary affection for each other. When they are together they are happy as angels; when separated they live in the prospect of meeting, and when they meet they behave like children of the same age. Their mutual idolization is well known in Denver, where their home is. About two years ago an officer of the law appeared in Denver with a requisition from the governor of Pennsylvania for the arrest and delivery of old man Cathers on a charge of abduction. Cathers' friends were so well convinced of his honesty that they warned him of the presence of the officer, and aided in hiding both the old man and the child until the officer had departed. Then Cathers explained that he was not the girl's father, but her uncle, and gave a short family history. It was his dead sister's child, whom he was treating as his own, and better, if possible. When his sister was dying she gave the little girl to him, and he promised to live for the child and guard her as his own. When his sister's husband married again the father wanted to take the girl away from her uncle, but he fled with his little treasure to the far West. He stopped at Denver and became a stage driver, and his love for his neice increased tenfold, when an officer came armed with State weapons to wrest his darling from him, and Cathers and his babe hid until the danger was past. Lately another officer came with a requisition from Pennsylvania and sued out a warrant for Cathers' arrest. The sheriff refused to serve it, and the Pennsylvanian went home empty-handed. Pennsylvania will have to go without that little girl while there are mountain caves in the West.

A Singular Scene.

The Dallas (Tex.) *Commercial* of a recent date gives the following remarkable account of an execution in that State: At the hanging of Frank Smith, colored, which took place recently in Montague county, Texas, a large crowd gathered at the place of execution, and after the prisoner had offered up a prayer he addressed the people in great penitence, and exhorted all to meet him in heaven. The sheriff then adjusted the noose about his neck, and the guards crowded up to bid him good-bye. The sheriff ordered them to stand back, but they refused to do so, and cocked their guns, swearing that they would bid him good-bye. Some called out to "Shoot the rope," "Liberate him," "Let him go," etc. The greatest excitement prevailed, and it was evident that the sympathy of the entire crowd was with the doomed man. The effort to release him would have been successful had it not been for the doomed man himself. He was the only man that was firm and self-possessed. He exhorted his friends to desist. "Let the law take its course," said he, "I am a man, and can die like a man. This is no time for a row; let us not disgrace ourselves in this manner." As he said this his face wore a smile, and as he stood upon the platform strong and powerful, a head and shoulders above any of the others, he certainly presented a picture of no ordinary interest. At a signal from the sheriff the preparations were completed, the trap sprung, and he fell and died without a struggle. The crowd soon dispersed, but still muttering against his executioners.

An Effort to Stop Gambling in Wheat.

The millers of St. Louis have joined in a petition to the president and board of directors of the Merchants' Exchange asking to have wheat stricken from the list of articles sold at the call of the board on 'change. They assert that this kind of speculation produces illegitimate fluctuations, which are ruinous to manufacturers of flour, and will ultimately destroy the trade, and that the tendencies of such speculation are demoralizing and disreputable.

The walnut tree is proverbially long lived, and an extraordinary instance is noted at Bonvilliers, a village at the foot of the Vaudois Jura. An old walnut tree, whose age is estimated at between three and four hundred years, is there still in a flourishing condition. Its trunk measures over twenty feet in circumference and notwithstanding its great age it produced last year over fifty bushels of walnuts.

An Indian Bear Story.

A curious bear story, illustrating the peculiar characteristics of the Indian mind, was that of two Crees, who, suddenly surprised by a grizzly, ineffectually discharged their guns and rushed to climb the nearest tree for refuge. The tree, as it happened, was a high, naked pole, with but one lateral branch sufficient to support the weight of a man. One Indian was able to rest on this branch, but the other was obliged to save himself from the clutch of the monster by hugging the bare tree-trunk in the most painful position, clinging by the hands and knees. Such a position could not long be endured. The poor fellow's strength rapidly gave out, and he burst into tears and lamentation at the thought of his wife and children, while the callous wretch above him, in safety, laughed and flouted at his agony. At last the fatal moment came, and he abandoned himself to his fate with stoic resignation. Now, as it chanced, at that very instant the grizzly was in so exact a line beneath that our Indian friend, instead of dashing upon the hard ground, plunged right upon the animal's back, a catastrophe which so astonished the bear that he rushed in a panic, as hard as his legs could carry him. Finding that the enemy had no intention of returning, the second Indian after a time descended, and, resuming their guns, the two proceeded together to the encampment, where they both had their home. As they were on the way, the unlucky hunter, filled with alarm in anticipating the ridicule he would meet with were his weakness under prospect of death proclaimed to the tribe, exerted himself in the most munificent offers to his companion, in the hope of purchasing his silence; and he did at length succeed in extracting a promise of secrecy, but only by the sacrifice of everything he possessed in the world of the slightest luxury or value. Stripped of all but the bare necessaries of life, the poor fellow could yet be happy—his self-respect was saved.

But, as might be imagined, the man who could take so base an advantage of a friend's misfortune was not likely to prove a trustworthy guardian of the secret he had sworn to preserve. Not many months afterward, this worthless villain, as he came staggering through the camp in one of his accustomed fits of drunkenness, began loudly to proclaim the story of his friend's disgrace, and hold him up to the bitterest contempt and ridicule.

The outraged Indian went straight into his tent and armed himself with a loaded gun, then, returning to the place where the knave was uttering his scandals, he took aim at him in sight of all the people, and shot him through his heart.

Beef Hung Up to Dry.

The dried beef is a production of the Grisons, for which they are indebted to their climate. At the altitude of their valleys, the air is so dry that for nine months out of the twelve meat has no tendency to decomposition. Availing themselves of this favorable condition they kill in the autumn the beef and pork which they will require in the ensuing year. It is slightly salted and hung up to dry. Nothing more is done to it except eating it. In three or four months' time it is not only dried, but also cooked, that is to say, the air has given it all the cooking it will ever receive. It has become as dry and as hard as a board, and internally of the color of an old mahogany table. Externally there is nothing to suggest the idea of meat; it is covered with cobwebs, dust, and mold, and is indistinguishable from fragments of the mummies of the sacred bulls taken from the catacombs of the Serapeum at Memphis. When your host brings from his cellar the leg of the mummy of a Grisson cow, shrunk to the dimensions of the human limb, and tells you that it is to be your dinner, you are disposed to advise him to take it to the trustees of the British museum. He is, however, about to prepare some for your repast, and you watch the process with curiosity. It is a very simple one; the material is cut across the grain with a very sharp knife in shavings no thicker than writing paper. Were it cut the length of the fibre it would be as unmanageable in the mouth as a piece of whipcord, or a fiddlestring. Curiosity again, somewhat stimulated by necessity, for the only alternative is the meager cheese, at last impels you, with many misgivings, and after much deliberation, to carry one of the shavings to your mouth. After a week or two's experience you will begin to think that it is not badly flavored, nor unusually repugnant to the process of digestion.

So-called "Fatal" Wounds.

The fact that Col. Anthony, of the Leavenworth *Times*, who was shot through the shoulder, is still alive, notwithstanding the statements of several prominent surgeons that it was impossible for him to survive, has called forth several similar cases of men who were declared fatally wounded, one of whom was Capt. John Booth, of a cavalry company, who, while making a desperate charge, was shot from his horse. The ball struck his shoulder, the artery was seriously wounded or cut, and the rushing or whirring of blood was alarmingly perceptible, even to his own ear. The physicians with whom he consulted—many very learned in the profession—declared his death certain in a very short time. The captain is now living, with the blood still whirring. The ball has not moved, and he is well. Another parallel case was that of Joseph Rigby, formerly of the Seventh Kansas cavalry, who was shot, in 1863, in nearly the identical place where Col. Anthony was wounded, the ball making a downward movement through the lungs. Dr. McCormick attended Mr. Rigby, whose life was despaired of for some time. His right lung bled very freely for nearly a week. The artery seemed to have been severed, and the pulsation in the arm was lost for many days. After two months he became convalescent, regained the use of his arm, and has been able to pursue his accustomed avocation, which is that of a blacksmith.

A Startling Statement.

The report made by the superintendent of rates and surveys, presented to the board of fire underwriters in New York recently, makes the remarkable statement that of the sixty-nine hotels in New York city, twenty-four of them have frame Mansard roofs, thirty-nine have wooden cornices, fifty-five have unsafe gas-brackets, twenty-five have unsafe steam-pipes, twenty have unsafe flues or fireplaces, forty-nine have unsafe laundries or drying-rooms, fifty-one have uncovered lights in basements or wine cellars, twenty-five have repair-shops in the buildings, twenty have unprotected boilers, twenty-six have open elevators, while, in all, the stairways are open. The report further states that thirty-three, or about one-half of these hotels, have four of these several defects, and not one of the whole number exists without one or more of these defects. In other words, there is not an entirely safe hotel in New York city. There is not a hotel in New York city in which the guests are not exposed to death by fire, explosions, or accidents in elevators and at stairways. There is an average of 20,000 people exposed to these perils every day in New York.

THE OLD MAY TRAINING.

Those Jolly Old Days—An Interesting Reminiscence.

In a most interesting article on the old times May musters, or "trainings," as they are better known, the *Tribune* says:

For weeks before the muster the village of Tarrytown, and all its congeners, was in a fever of preparation. Every matron prepared scores of pies, every maid furnished her last summer's finery for the entertainment of the warlike host. And when the day arrived, with what proud beatings of heart did the women folks watch father ret out in his colonel's uniform, with Joe, as first lieutenant, by his side! The gallant colonel on week days served out sugar and molasses across the counter, but he looked none the less a hero for that; and Joe, who had been casting sheepish, hopeless glances at the squire's pretty Jenny for a year, met her undaunted now in his glitter of blue and gold, and by his martial bearing won the day. There was sure to be good weather all that week; schools were dismissed; Tom and Bob disappeared at dawn and were seen no more until night, Was not Daddy Potter's meadow a tented field where the rattle of sabers, the tramp of battalions, and the scent of gingerbread and popbeer made the day enchanted? Was not Daddy Potter, paunchiest of tailors, there himself as adjutant, sternly drilling his men all day long? Had not the cavalry just arrived with all the terrific trampling which forty horses could produce?—the Clap City Guards in blue and silver, and the Groom County Rangers in frogged hunting shirts? This last attire was looked upon doubtfully as a daring innovation hardly in accord with the solemn pomp of war, but was forgiven on account of the fine effect produced by the gray horses of the Rangers and their Roman helmets, from each of which streamed a horse's tail. Excitement rose to its height when the general of division (old John Stokely, the storekeeper at Plattstown), arrived with his staff, all gallantly mounted and in the Continental blue and buff. Dr. Brown, who dosed the whole country, rode beside him in navy blue coat and green sash as surgeon of the regiment. Anybody could know by his bearing that he was used to cutting off arms every day under fire, and had never heard of Dover's powder or calcined magnesia. On the last great day, the ladies of the village repaired to the scene in all their pink and yellow lawns and fluttering ribbons in buggies, and gigs, and spring wagons, and the great sham battle was fought with the English. Some of the maneuvers were masterly, especially when Joe's company deployed behind the barn, and took them in the flank. For a year afterward the conduct of the battle furnished discussions at the grocery, the old men asserting that certain movements were not in accordance with military tactics. But the English were always whipped—always.

The May musters are over now with other pleasant follies of our youth. Potter's meadow is planted in rye, and echoes no more to martial music. The women would say, God forbid that it should. Since the day the Tarrytown boys marched away to the Wilderness, with old Potter as captain, they shudder at the sound of a drum and fife. So many of the boys never came back! The old doctor saw them die, and laid his gray hairs among them at Chancellorsville. Tom and Bob went through the war and are at home now. They say it was a savage business, but that it made men of them. It brought them and all Americans out of their village bigotries, face to face with the reality of things; taught them an humbler estimate of themselves, a juster one of their own and other countries.

In a comedy now playing in Paris M. Laboissiere is requested to give something to a charitable enterprise. "Very good," he says, "put my name down on the list for a hundred francs—M. Laboissiere, dealer in metals, and member of the general counsel." "But, sir, we have no list; we are collecting the money in a hat." "No list! and in a hat! Here is five francs for you." And he puts the bank note back into his pocket-book.

Sad Family Meeting.

It was the old, old story, and explained the origin of hoodlumism more satisfactorily than a hundred eloquent and philosophical discourses. A drunken mother and a father, with his narrow perceptions and sensibilities contracted and blunted by incessant toil and unceasing struggle against poverty. Such were the parents of the younger girl, who under more favorable auspices might have grown up an honorable and respected member of society. That she possessed many sterling qualities was proved by the testimony of both parties.

"Ah, your honor," said the father, a poor old man whose thin hand trembled with emotion as he stretched it out in supplication to the judge. "She's my only comfort, and don't, don't commit her this time. O, your honor, what will I do if she goes? Who will take care of my four little children?"

"Where is their mother?" asked the judge.

"Ah," said the old man, sadly, shaking his head as he turned toward a coarse-looking women at his elbow, who was wiping her eyes with the corner of a dirty shawl, "she's here, but you know what she is."

"Yes, indeed," said the judge; only too well. I haven't seen her here lately."

"Oh, no, your honor," said the woman brightening up. "I promised you the last time you sent me to the county jail I wouldn't get drunk again, and I haven't got drunk for a long time."

"How long?" said the judge, curiously.

"Oh, quite a time—well—a month, anyhow. But you won't convict her, your honor. Oh, don't," she wailed, exhibiting genuine symptoms of grief. "What would my children do without her, and I may get drunk again. God knows, I don't wish it your honor, but I can't help myself."

"Well," said his honor, and his brows contracted as he spoke, for constant contact with the dark side of human nature had not rendered his heart altogether insensible to pity. "I'd like to let the girl go, but she was here a week since on a similar charge, and I really believe it's for her good to send her to the industrial school." And he turned to his warrants, while the parents filed sorrowfully out of court.—*San Francisco Post.*

Poor Blood Island.

All the witty writers are looking about for something on which to display their brilliancy, and material is getting scarce; but the Norwich *Bulletin* man has struck a "big bonanza" in the size of Rhode Island, as witness: They had a good deal of trouble with Barnum's elephant in Rhode Island, recently. It appears that they were feeding one end of him in Massachusetts and the other end got into a farmyard in Connecticut. The neighbors came out and attacked the Connecticut end with pitchforks, and the Massachusetts end got mad. There was a good deal of excitement for a time, and the majority of the inhabitants stepped over into the adjoining States till it was over.

"Grandpa."

He came along from the East with his son and his son's wife and three children, and they were waiting at the Michigan Southern depot for a train. One of the children, a boy of thirteen, seemed chucked full of ugliness. His father was up town and his mother's word had no effect upon him. He would pound on the windows, run out doors, make faces at people and use impudent language when spoken to. Grandpa, a man of eighty or thereabouts, with snowy hair and a cracked voice, watched the boy's antics for some time, and finally said:

"See here, Helen, do you see how that boy is acting up?"

"Yes, but I can't do anything with him," she replied.

The old man hobbled across the room, took the boy by the ear, drew him to a seat and said:

"Sit down there, Milton. Do you want to disgrace us all? Don't you see the folks alookin' at ye? If you don't quit cuttin' up I have to dust yer jacket!"

The boy sulked away until the old man left his seat to get a drink of water, and then Milton slipped out doors. Grandpa hobbled out into the freight house, caught him by the hair, and as he led him back he remarked:

"I know what ails ye. Ye are aching for a good training. Everybody out West here is alookin' at ye, and yer father's family is to be disgraced through yer conduct!"

"I guess I want to see things," growled the boy.

"Oh! if I was only thirty years younger!" exclaimed grandpa, as the lad tried to bite his hand.

He hung to the boy, sat him down, and the mother said:

"I guess Milton doesn't feel well."

"I guess he want a regular old Vermont thrashing—that's what I guess!" retorted grandpa. "You know I don't believe in manlin' youngsters, but if he don't behave himself he'll catch it."

The boy edged around, dug at the plastering, and finally crawled away again and kicked his brother for chuckling over his situation.

"There goes that young man again!" exclaimed the old man, jumping up. "Come here, sir."

"I shan't!" bluntly replied the boy.

"Now then, Helen, tell me that that boy isn't aching for a thrashing, will you?" continued grandpa, turning to the mother.

"Oh, well, I guess he'll be good," she replied.

"Helen," said the old man as he buttoned his coat, "Solomon was right, and it is my duty to dust that boy's jacket! We are in a land of strangers, and strangers will judge us by the way our children act. We ain't on a farm now, Helen; we're right where folks can see us. Come here, sir!"

The boy refused to move, and grandpa cornered him, secured a firm hold on his collar and pulled him to a seat.

"Now then," he continued as he sat down, "lay over my knee, and if ye bite or kick it'll be the worse for ye, and the louder ye holler the harder I'll strike!"

He bent Milton over his left knee, threw his right leg over to hold the boy's feet down, and then and there proceeded to administer an old fashioned spanking—one that made every woman's mouth water. The boy howled until a score of passengers gathered, but grandpa went right along with his work as if the burden of which was about a sick child dying for want of food and warmth. She was supplied with fuel and food, and before she had gone a hundred yards from the house she had thrown both away into a ditch. She wanted money, to spend in all probability in whisky, but it was evident that she did not want a meal.

Homes of Presidents.

Of the eighteen presidents of the United States nine have been furnished by the Southern States, viz.: Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe (all from Virginia), Jackson (Tennessee), Tyler (Virginia), Polk (Tennessee), Taylor (Louisiana), and Johnson (Tennessee). Of the other nine three have hailed from New England, the two Adamses (Massachusetts) and Pierce (New Hampshire); three from the Middle States, Van Buren and Fillmore (New York), and Buchanan (Pennsylvania), and three from the West, Harrison (Ohio), Lincoln and Grant (Illinois).

Jeff. Davis to the Texans.

Jefferson Davis gave the Texan veterans some good advice in his speech at Houston. He said: Teach your sons and their sons, and let the precept descend again from them, that patriotism is their next highest concern after their God and their families, and that, whether as a Texan or an American, the voice of duty calls him, he should be as prompt to respond as his fathers were in the olden time, when the voices of Austin, Fannin, Bowie, and Houston called to arms. You are a great people to-day—you had great progenitors, and your history is one of which to be proud. At no time, not even in later conflicts and under later circumstances, have Texans ever failed to add luster to their fame. I shall always remember them with gratitude and honor them with the highest respect of my nature. And parting with you, the fathers of two noble generations of sons, I do it with a feeling of pride that you are my friends and my countrymen, and with the hope that Texans may always continue to add to their greatness, and achieve as much fame in giving the honest loyalty to the stars and stripes of their country to-day as you did in the dark days of 1836, when you were both zealous and brave in defense of the first flag—the "lone star" of Texas—which was the beacon to rally the Texans to the defense of their homes, their liberties, and their rights, and which was followed as a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, guiding you to this flowery, sunny land of promise.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of the preservation of life under continual disaster is that of George Pepper, of Boston, who was lately killed in a family quarrel. He was a sailor on the Congress when the Merrimac made her raid at Hampton Roads, and he was laid away for dead, but recovered, having had skull, nose and jaw broken, teeth knocked out, thumb carried away, arm and leg wounded, an eye destroyed, and other damage done. Then he went home and married. A fire next door so scared his wife that she and her infant died, and he was alone again. He went to work in some tube mills and fell and broke a leg. Recovering, he was handling lumber, when a pile fell on him and three ribs were broken. These he knitted together again and returned to work, and indeed, so to speak, took another rib, for he found a second wife. Back in the tube works he had a circular saw take off the four fingers that his thumb left at Hampton; and when he had got well of this little injury, what was left of him was killed by a carving knife in his wife's

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 1, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Thomas Honesty was instantly killed near the chain bridge, by being struck on the head by a fragment of stone which he was engaged in blasting.—Too bad to have him killed, when the *honest* men are so few.

The Centre Hall Reporter wants ex-Governor Curtin to fill the Senatorial vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Wallace. How is that for high, Fred?—Clearfield Rep.

Not particularly do we want him—but if the people were offered the opportunity of voting for him, you would see "how high that is."

The west seems bent on taking Pharaoh's plagues in course—if not in the exact scriptural order, yet in a very exhaustive way. A terrible storm of hail, doing great damage to the crops, is reported from Central Missouri, while from Lexington, in Lafayette county, come stories of the appearance of "millions of toads" in that vicinity. It is said that the farmers are appalled at the prospective damage done by these new visitors. It was not enough to have countless potato bugs and grasshoppers, but now millions of toads must be added to the armies operating against the crops.

The New Jersey Shore and Pine Creek Railroad Company are pressing their work with energy, with a prospect of speedy completion. The road between Williamsport and Jersey Shore will be in regular running order by the end of July. From the State line to Buffalo, New York, the road is now running, and the connection will soon be made from Jersey Shore to the State line, thus completing direct communication via. Philadelphia and Reading Railroad with Buffalo and the Great Lakes.

Among the patriotic utterances from prominent Southerners of late is the following from the Hon. Alexander H. H. Stewart of Virginia: "The war has now ended. Let the men of the North and of the South see to it that it be ended in fact as well as in name! Let the bitterness which it engendered be buried out of sight forever! All discussions of its issues would be useless. It belongs to the dead past. Let us look to the glorious future which lies before us, and let the only contests between the North and the South be as to which can do most to advance the prosperity and happiness and honor of our common country."

In Lancrster county is the greatest nickle mine in the world, and the only one that has yet been discovered in the United States. The mine lies upon the dividing ridge between Chester county and Pequa valley. Besides nickle, iron and copper have been found. The copper has been known there for seventy years. The nickle is of a gray color and so hard that it can only be obtained by blasting. After it is broken into small particles it is thrown into a furnace and subjected to a strong heat. It is then smelted like iron. After being placed between two heavy iron rollers and pulverized it is sent to Camden, N. J., where the copper is separated from the nickle by a forty per cent. duty. The average price of pure nickle is about $2.00 a pound. In the Lancaster mine 400 or 500 tons are obtained monthly, and about one hundred and fifty men are employed.

THE SONSOF'76.

The Sons of '76, is a new secret political organization. Its platform of principles is honeyed all over for the poor working man, and in favor of honest men for office, and economy in the government. We see nothing wrong there, and have clung to such doctrines all our life, and needed no secrecy or oath to bind us to the same. We voted the democratic ticket regularly since 21 years of age, and never once, in all that time, did we cast a vote, but what was for just such doctrines. Hence we see no necessity for going outside of the democratic party for correct principles, because it is the party of the poor man, made up of the laboring classes, with capitalists, aristocrats and corporations opposed to it.

We therefore caution democrats from being led astray by a second edition of defunct know nothingism, at the head of which stand men who neither work, nor toil, nor spin, yet they eat and *drink*, and we can not see how such can come in and set themselves up as guardians of us working people, and lead us into a secret organization under the pretense of protecting our interests, but only to draw votes from the democratic ranks, and elect *them* to office.

Some democrats have been led to join this secret political order, without knowing what is at the bottom of it. It is not too late to cut loose from it—hence we advise you to withdraw, and don't be duped. Why just look at the men who are running it! is not that enough to satisfy you, that they only wish to make a sucked orange of you and then throw you aside? We assure you that you will find yourselves duped if you do not heed our warning.

The pledge in this order will carry you in opposition to our democratic nominees if the order so dictates, when our nominees do not suit them or are not of them. These leaders who have these nice sounding words in favor of the working men and run the '76ers, how many are real working men? Scarce one. No democratic candidate for nomination, can consistently ask a nomination of our party, subject to its rules, and at the same time belong to the Sons of '76, where he is pledged to violate that promise and follow the dictates of the order. If any one asks a democratic nomination how can he be a sworn member of another secret political organization, which declares hostility to the old party? We fear some who have honestly gone into this secret political order, have not probed the leaders and sifted their bottom intentions. If you are a true democrat, you need no seat there, and if you are not satisfied with the democracy, then leave its house. We repeat—those of our democratic friends who have gone into the new know-nothing affair, unthinkingly, had better withdraw before it is too late to preserve their standing as democrats. We are glad to say that in Pennsvalley the democracy have refused to be led into the thing—we look upon it as a machine that will assist the enemies of the democracy.

CENTRE COUNTY SCHOOLS.

From Supt. Magee's Annual School Report of Centre Co., for the year ending June 7, 1875, we extract the following statistical information:

The condition of our schools show very encouraging progress. A steady change has been and is going on, which if not suffered to flag, is destined to make our schools, before long, what the framers of the system intended them to be. The past year has not been barren of results, as the statistical table already transmitted to the Department exhibits.

Seven (7) houses were built during the year, all of which are tolerably good structures. The following districts will build new houses this year,—Marion, Potter, Philipsburg, Snow Shoe, and probably two or three others. Two were destroyed by fire. I very much regret to be obliged to report about a dozen as utterly unfit for use, and can only indulge in the hope that they may soon be replaced by better ones. At least forty (40) are without suitable outbuildings—some in public places, where such building is as necessary as the school house itself. This defect was remedied in a few districts this year. I have classed twenty-three (23) as having ground suitably improved, being fenced, cleared of rubbish and planted with trees.

One hundred and ninety-three (193) school rooms are supplied with what might be called tolerably good desks and seats, though by no means what the Department pronounces "suitable furniture."

Apparatus. About eighty (80) schools are tolerably well supplied, but in some of these it is high time the old worn-out wall maps were replaced by new ones. A standard Dictionary should be included in the apparatus necessary for every school.

Schools. There are two hundred and fourteen (214) schools in the county, sixty-two (62) of which are graded. Additional grades were established at Philipsburg and Bellefonte, but at least one more additional Primary is needed at each of these places. Another and higher grade is also needed in Millheim. The schools should, and we think easily could, be graded at Quay's in Curtin, Penna. Furnace in Ferguson, Lemont, in Harris, Pleasant Gap, in Spring, Wallace Run and Curtin's in Boggs, Julian Furnace in Huston, and Spring Mills in Gregg.

Teachers. One hundred and fifty-seven (157) male and fifty-seven (57) female teachers were employed, of whom one hundred and seventy-five (175) had attended a county, and twelve (12) a State Normal school. Fourteen (14) of these held permanent certificates, thirty (30) held professional certificates, three (3) Normal deploma, and the remainder provisional certificates averaging from 1½ to 3.

Visitations. All the schools (except three (3) which were inaccessible at the time) were visited once, and some a second and third time. I made three hundred (300) visits, being accompanied by one or more directors in almost every district. The work performed at these visits, as well as their length, was regulated, as heretofore, by the requirements of the school—averaging probably about an hour and a half in length.

Normal Institute. The ninth annual session was held at Centre Hall continuing eight weeks, and attended by about ninety (90) teachers.

In closing this my last official report, I sincerely regret that greater and more important results have not been achieved, but feel a just pride in the many evidences of progress which a retrospective view of the past nine years reveals, —a few of which I will mention:—

A general improvement of public sentiment in regard to schools; an increased professional interest among teachers, more professional reading—all the teachers now being familiar with one or more standard works on teaching, and regular readers of one or more leading educational journals; better attendance at our Institutes and Normal schools, larger and better houses—better located and with more ample grounds; general improvement in the schools—in better and more systematic management and discipline, better classification, more thoroughness in teaching, and better attendance of pupils in consequence thereof.

Since 1866, the number of teachers who have made special preparation by attending some Normal school has increased from 7 to 187, the number attending the county Institute from 70 to 230, the average salaries of males $33 80 to $39 42 and of females from $29 00 to $34 56, the number of pupils has increased from 8,520 to 10,553, the number receiving instruction in *English Grammar* from 1,000 to 2,880, in *Geography* from 1,600 to 4,100, in *Mental Arithmetic* from 2,800 to 6,375. In addition to this, *History of the U. S., Physiology,* and rudimental instruction in *Vocal Music* and *Drawing* have been introduced into all the schools.

Misrepresentation.—The Osceola "Reveille" says: Through some unfair means, unknown to us, it has been promulgated among the miners of this region, that Senator Wallace used his influence with the State authorities and the general Government, to have the military brought here to surppress the strike during our recent mining troubles. The subject, in one sense, is of scarcely sufficient importance to merit our attention, as any one acquainted with Mr. Wallace, either personally or by reputation, need not be told that the accusation is not only without foundation, but that the reverse is true; yet when we consider that many of the miners are almost entire strangers among us, and that, as a class, they generally take for granted as true, whatever may be currently reported, we feel justified in stating the real facts in the case, as ascertained from a reliable and authentic source.

As counsel for the operators, Mr. Wallace from the beginning of the trouble, strongly advised against the use of troops, and his influence and counsel prevailing, entirely prevented a resort to any other than strictly legitimate measures, based on the law of the land.

As counsel for the Sheriff, he advised him to perform his duty as an officer, and not to ask for troops until the very last extremity.

These are the facts of the case, and being fully substantiate, they prove the utter falsity of a charge made, perhaps, for political effect, without the slightest foundation of truth.

With a strict regard for right and justice among all parties, we can confidently assure the miners of this region, that there is just as much truth in this unjust imputation against our honorable Senator, as there was in the charge published in some of the city papers imputing to the miners the crime of setting fire to the town of Osceola.

AUDITOR GENERAL TEMPLE AND SUBSTANTIAL REFORM.

"Auditor General Temple announces yesterday, on the occasion of letting for the extension for the Surveyor General's office to accommodate the new department of internal affairs, that he would pass no bills for a dollar's worth of work beyond the amount of the contract. The plan by which the State was defrauded of the benefit of competitive bidding for the public work at the Capitol has been to put in bids lower than the cost of construction, and after the job was thus secured, to depend on profit on huge items of extras which were put through the Legislature in the shape of special appropriations by the assistance of conniving officials. The extras for Capitol extension job cost the State $20,000, provided for last winter. Auditor General Temple deserves thanks for breaking his way back again through the hedge of Republican routine into the old and trodden paths of the auditing office in better days. For that is the Auditor General."

We clip the above from the Harrisburg "Patriot" of the 2nd inst. This is not the only step General Temple has taken towards reform since his introduction into office. Already parties who have approached him for the settlement of 'lumped' accounts, have been repulsed and informed that no accounts can pass through his department unless itemized so that he can see whether they are correct or not. The Legislature frequently appropriates money for different purposes in which the amount appropriated is often more than is necessary to defray the expenses for the object desired; but to take the full amount appropriated, bills are made out for the whole amount without being itemized—"lumped accounts"—and being "approved," and thus the State has been robbed for a number of years past of thousands of dollars. But, with General Temple in the Auditor General's office, this system of robbery is stopped, and a new system adopted which will save the tax payers of Pennsylvania many a dollar.—*Juniata Register.*

A legislative investigating committee recently presented a bill expenses which set out room rent, stationary, &c. and $180 for "incidentals." Unofficially, any body may readily imagine what constituted this last item, but General Temple refused to imagine officially and insisted upon the items constituting the "incidentals" being named. This the committee refused to do, and consequently the "incidentals" remain unpaid *by the State.*

The foregoing incidents show that the people at length have an Auditor General who means to attend to his business and protect their interests, and the result will be a very large saving annually, but as a consequence, Gen. Temple may look for the abuse of rascals. As soon as they are fully convinced that he will not allow them to plunder and that he cannot be blinded, they will open a howl in chorus. They will know better than to attack his correct action, but they will invent all manner of slander. But let him continue to do his duty and the people will take care that justice be done.

The New York Times regards the great wars of the past twenty years as one of the fundamental causes of our present financial depression, because they cause great loss of life and property, thus depleting the ranks of producers and consumers. Of those who took part in these wars the Times says:

They not only ceased to produce, but they were no longer ready to consume and to pay for what they consumed. That such a course of events, consequent upon such great wars as those of Europe and America during the last twenty years, should not result in material distress is so clearly impossible that the conclusion should hardly need to be set forth. But it is not so clearly seen, or at least so generally recognized, that a complete recovery from the disastrous results of these wars is not to be looked for until the old ballance of forces is restored by the peaceful labors for some productive years of a new generation. Not until those who were boys in our war of secession, and in the French-German war, have taken their places stably and peacefully among the producers and the consumers, can we reasonably expect fully our old prosperity.

It is estimated that the losses of the miners resulting from six months of idleness foot up at least six millions of dollars. They would have earned that much had they worked on at the reduced rate of wages offered them. Instead of that they have either lived upon their earnings heretofore laid by or run in debt for the means of subsistence. As the short coal supply has now to be made up it is likely the work in the mines from this time forward will be steadier and protracted to a later season than usual. This will enable the miners to partially repair their loss this year, but after all is done it will be very heavy. The short supply of coal will furnish a very fair excuse to the coal companies for round prices at the close of the season and they will probably make up in this manner for their enforced idleness. If prices are enhanced during the coming winter the consumers and the miners will prove to be the real sufferers from the strike. The lesson this result brings to the miners is that a stoppage of work on their part when there is an over-supply of coal and labor is sheer madness. The lesson to the millions that burn coal is that great corporations should never be assisted to monopolize the production of any article of necessity.

THE CURRENCY.

The Democracy are in favor of having the currency of the United States issued directly by the General Government. At present one-half of it is furnished by the Government, printed by it, and given to individuals in National Banks, the United States becoming security for it; and for this trivial service the people of the United States pay $20,000,000 a year. They have done this for twelve years. They have thrown away $240,000,000—thrown away as much as if they had cast it into the Ohio river. The Republican party adopted this system, and is in favor of perpetuating it. It wants the national Bank monopolists to make the money which should be made by the whole people.—Cin. Enquirer.

THE GARRONNE FLOODS—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

Paris, June 25.—The damage to property and loss of life by the flood in the river Garonne is greater than previous reports have indicated. At Toulouse alone the bodies of 100 persons who were drowned were found in houses which were flooded but left standing. Many other people perished, and their bodies were carried off in houses that were swept away.

Paris, June 25.—The loss of life by the flood at Toulouse is appalling. In the St. Cypran quarter 215 corpses have already been found. The violence of the torrent frustrated the efforts to rescue the unfortunate inmates of a house, and several men were drowned in the attempt. Twenty thousand persons are deprived of the means of subsistance in Toulouse alone, and disasters elsewhere are almost of equal magnitude.

The lower part of the city of Mossaie on the Tarn is hidden under water at Tremoullet. In the department of Arriege five houses only remain standing out four hundred. In the district of Foix, in the same department, two villages are completely submerged and many bodies have been found. Crops of all kinds throughout the inundated districts have been destroyed.

The troops and authorities are doing everything in their power to save life and property. The rain has ceased but it is feared that the melting of the mountain snow will raise the waters of Adour still higher. President MacMahon and Minister Buffet have left Paris for the scenes of destruction.

THE WAY IT WORKS.

The Crawford county system of nominating candidates does n't seem to work well anywhere. In Snyder county the election for candidates came off on the 4th inst., and the Selinsgrove Tribune, the organ of the republican party in that county, alleges that the whole thing was a complete fraud, at least as far as the sheriffalty was concerned. In one township, which last year polled only 149 votes, 241 were polled this year, being within 10 of the entire voting population! Jacob B. Bogar was thus nominated foully, and the Tribune has resolved not to support him, but to give its support to J. C. Schoch "unless Mr. Bogar and his friends can explain. Ira Sayers, who is in Baltimore, H. A Bolich, who is out selling chromos, and George Houser, who was sick in bed, to say nothing of a host of others, whom we intend to show the standing committee did not vote; besides 25 names of men who voted for Schoch, and will make affidavit to that fact."

TWEED'S RELEASE.

From Penitentiary to Jail—the Departure From the Island.

Late on Monday night Tweed was brought down from the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, where he has been confined since December, 1873, and early yesterday morning he was brought to the court of oyer and terminer, New York, where Judge Brady was sitting. Meanwhile the formal decision of the court of appeals had been made, by the order of Judge Brady, the formal order of the supreme court, so that Tweed was released from his sentence.

The notification from the district attorney to produce Tweed in the court of oyer and terminer at 10:30 a. m. yesterday, was received by Warden Fox at the penitentiary on Monday evening. William M. Tweed, jr., came to the Island soon after the notification was received. On consultation with the warden, it was deemed best to take Tweed from the Island during the night, so that his coming to the city would cause no stir either on the Island or at the place of landing. Before leaving the apartment which he has occupied for the past twenty months, Tweed attired himself in a plain business suit provided by his son. He was then taken down to the barber shop, weighed. He had not changed very much during his incarceration.

When all were in readiness the party of four consisting of Warden Fox, deputy Sheriff M'Gonigal, William M Tweed and his son, left the penitentiary quietly, and, proceeded to the penitentiary boat-landing, entered the prison barge and were rowed to the landing stage at the foot of East Fifty second street. They reached that place between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and disembarked without attracting observation. A carriage was in waiting near by. The party were driven, it is believed, to Tweed's residence, at No. 23 west Fifty sixth street, and passed the night there.

The reason assigned for leaving the island at so early an hour was the desire to avoid the crowd that was expected to gather at the boat landing opposite the penitentiary and at the foot of Twenty sixth street, on the morning past. For there have been large gatherings of people at those places awaiting the appearance of Tweed. It was not really believed that Warden Fox and Deputy Sheriff M'Gonigal that a rescue would be attempted, but was considered best to avoid any possibility of an attempt of that kind, and especially to escape the noisy crowd that has followed the movements of Tweed whenever he has been brought to court since his first arrest.

During the morning the prisoner, accompanied by his counsel and Deputy Sheriff M'Gonigal, went to the district attorney's office for the purpose of giving bail on the criminal indictments. He was then followed from the court room by a large throng, who crowded eagerly forward to catch a glimpse of the noted criminal. At the office of the district attorney, Tweed and counsel were taken into an inner room where A. B. Sands, of No. 36 east Twenty sixth street, and Charles Devlin, the well known contractor, of No. 311 east Fifty seventh street, were. These gentlemen had signified their willingness to become sureties for Tweed on the criminal indictments.

There were seven justifications, two of which were signed by A. C. Sands and William M. Tweed jointly, and five by Charles Devlin and William M. Tweed.

When the formalities of making out and signing the bail bonds had been completed, Tweed went before Judge Brady, in the court of oyer and terminer, who approved the sureties, and the prisoner was released on the criminal indictments pending his trial. When this had been done, Tweed turned to Deputy Sheriff M'Gonigal and said, "I am in your hands now." Tweed and his counsel and the Deputy Sheriff then went to the office of Edelstein & Tweed, in Duane street, near Broadway, and in the presence of the counsel the Deputy Sheriff formally placed Tweed under arrest on the order of arrest issued in the civil suit for $6,000,000. It was agreed that no effort should be made to raise the $3,000,000 bail demanded in the civil suit, on the ground that it was excessive, and there were good grounds for a reduction by the Court. Foster Dewey, while in the District Attorney's office, was very emphatic on this point. He said that the sums charged against Tweed only footed up something over $900,000, although $6,000,000 was alleged to have been stolen by Tweed; but the same allegation was made against twenty others. During the afternoon Tweed dined with several friends at Delmonico's, and was called on by a considerable number of his old friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Tweed, in the custody of Deputy Sheriff M'Gonigal and Major Quiney, order-of-arrest clerk, was taken to Ludlow street jail about half past five o'clock, and is accordance with arrangement previously made was assigned by Warden Dunham to rooms upon the first floor. His apartments form a large and pleasantly-furnished set of rooms, and he will be provided with all the comforts that the Ludlow street jail can provide. William M. Tweed, Jr., quickly followed his father, and was the only person admitted to his presence during the evening. Mr. Tweed went to bed early in the evening, positively stating to the warden that he would not receive any one except his counsel or most intimate friends.

A correspondent wishes to know if he can be "prevented from fishing on any stream that is not enclosed?"

As we understand the law he cannot. There is no trespass in passing over unenclosed and unimproved lands, nor is there any actual ownership in game or fish on such lands, but a person might easily make himself liable to prosecution by cutting a path, cutting off brush along the stream, building a fire, &c.

Section 21, of the act of 1873, had a sweeping clause in relation to trespass, under which some parties were convicted, wrongly we think, of trespassing on wild lands, but the Legislature of '75, prompt to put in operation the spirit of the section, to mean "ponds, streams or springs as shall be used or improved by the owners or lessees for the propagation of fish or game fish." This left the question of trespass as it stood before game and fish laws were passed.

FOUR HORSE THIEVES HANGED.

St. Louis, June 20.—Dispatches from Wellington, Kansas, say that four horse thieves were hanged last Thursday night by the vigilants.

A NEW TERROR—A STORM OF TOADS.

St. Louis, June 17.—A terrific storm of wind, rain and hail passed over the central part of the State last evening, doing great damage to the crops. Reports come from Lexington, Layfayette county, of the appearance of millions of toads in that vicinity. The farmers are appalled at the prospective damage to the crops by grasshoppers and toads.

27 ANNUAL REPORT.

Office Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek R. R. Co., Phila., June 8, 1875.

To the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad Company.

Your Directors submit the following report of the progress of your road, and of the business done on that part in operation for the sixteen months, ending April 30, 1875.

Since the last annual meeting, owing to the prevailing financial embarrassment throughout the country, but little progress was made towards the completion of your road. Some of the work of graduation, masonry and bridging between Laurelton and Beaver Dam, on Penns Creek, progressed slowly. H. H. Van Dyke, who had sections Nos. 20, 21, 22 and 23, a distance of 3 94-100ths miles, has finished his work which amounted to $30,220 49, and been paid.

James Moore & Co., contractors on sections Nos. 24, 25, 26 and 27, a distance of 4 45-100ths miles, have done work up till May 1, 1875, to amount of $45,706.94 on which they have been paid $50,150.00.

Their work on these sections is nearly finished. This will leave unfinished between Laurelton and the Forks of Penn Creek (opposite Millheim) 8 18-100ths miles, including the tunnels, which work had been allotted as follows: Sections Nos. 28, 29, 30 and 35, to M. Howley & Co., who done work and were paid to the amount of $42,150.49; and sections Nos 31, 32, 33 and 34, to David Williams, on which he done work and was paid to the amount of $42,095.10. The balance of the work to be done on these eight sections in order to have them ready for the superstructure, will not exceed $100,000.00. We are happy to be able to say that these sections that were taken off the hands of M. Howley & Co., and David Williams, the late contractors, are about to be let.

The distance from the end of the track at Laurel Run to the Forks of Creek, (opposite Millheim) is about 18 miles, and according to a recent estimate of George W. Leuffer, Esq., your Chief Engineer, the cost of superstructure, including water stations, passenger stations and switch connections, would be $153,500.00. This extension being finished would give a railroad (from the Junction with the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad) 36 miles in length—reaching fine lumber and iron ore regions and tapping some of the most fertile and populous valleys of the State, which will be of great advantage to the public as well as a benefit to the stockholders and connecting railroads by throwing thereon a large trade.

From Beaver Dam, about one mile east of Forks of Penns Creek, to near Linden Hall, a distance of 17 89-100ths miles, the graduation, masonry and bridging has been nearly completed and was paid for out of local subscriptions to the amount of $113 832 86, including $875.00 paid for moving buildings that were on right of way, and $3,196.75 paid for ballasting about three miles of road. The amount needed to make said piece of road ready for the superstructure will not exceed $23,000.00, which is expected to be raised out of local stock subscriptions.

The superstructure from Forks of Penns Creek to Linden Hall, about 17 miles is estimated at $142,800 00. From Junction with the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad to Linden Hall, when completed, will make a continuous piece of railroad about 53 5-10ths miles in length.

On that part of the line from Linden Hall to Pennsylvania Furnace, 18 miles, the grading, masonry and bridging is estimated recently at $182,673.62, and the superstructure at $147,808.08, water stations, &c., $5,718.30, making the total cost $336,200.00

The graduation, masonry and bridging of the line between Pennsylvania Furnace and Tyrone, a distance of 16 194-100ths miles, has been finished for some time, and cost $293,877.07, which includes $3,000.00 paid to Israel Miller and John Reinhart for removing barn and other buildings off of right of way, and making fence on farm formerly owned by David Branstetter, in Warrior Mark township, Huntingdon county—also $71.75 for repairs on section 84—also expenses of ballasting five sections and the price of a number of ties. At the present price of iron and labor, the estimated cost of superstructure, including ballast, sidings and water stations, is $165,000 00. Five miles are already ballasted, and a quantity of stone deposited on sections, Nos. 74, 75 and 76, ready to be broken for ballast. At that rate, that part of your road would cost for graduation, masonry, bridging, &c.....$293,877.97
For superstructure 165,000.00

Total $458,877.97

According to the foregoing statement, it would cost to complete the balance of the road from Philadelphia & Erie Railroad to the Junction with the Pennsylvania Railroad at Tyrone as follows:

Balance of graduation, masonry and bridging on the sections about to be let.....$100,000.00
Balance on sections of James Moore & Co., will not exceed 8,000.00
For superstructure, &c., from Laurelton to Forks of Penns Creek, distance of 18 miles..... 153,500.00
For superstructure from Forks of Penns Creek to Linden Hall, 17 miles..... 142,800.00
For graduation, masonry, bridging and superstructure from Linden Hall to Penn's Furnace..... 336,200.00
For superstructure from Penn's Furnace to western terminus at Penn's Railroad..... 165,000.00

Amount 905,500.00
Paid out on construction..... 958,900.13
Making cost of construction, exclusive of right of way, engineering and other incidental expenses..... 1,864,400.13
There was paid for right of way in cash..... 20,911.94
In stock at par..... 4,250.00

Making in all..... $35,161.84

This does not embrace what was paid to Miller and Reinhart, Benjamin Kerstetter and George Woods, for removing buildings, which amount is charged in construction account.

The whole length of the main road when completed will be about 87 miles, and with the Bellefonte and Danville connections, 113 miles.

As to the quantity of iron ore, and the quality thereof, made accessible by this road we refer you to our former report.

The subscriptions to the capital stock paid in up to April 30, 1875, amount to $258,798.40.

As stated in former reports, the Company issued bonds to the amount of $2,000,000.00, of which $1,600,000 00 were sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company; and of the $500,000.00 left $45,000 00 were paid over to the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company as part of the amount that Company had advanced in the construction of the road between the Junction and Lewisburg, leaving $455,000.00 of these bonds undisposed of. The balance due the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Company was paid in stock at par.

For an exhibit of the financial condition of the Company we refer you to the accompanying statement of the Treasurer.

The following is a statement of the earnings and expenditures for 16 months, ending April 30, 1875, exclusive of a charge of $2,443 53, (arising from the breaking and rebuilding of a canal culvert in 1872) which the Controller by mistake charged to expenses, as that claim had been thoroughly investigated by a committee of the Board who decided that it was not a proper charge against this Company, but was a claim owing by the Canal Company, which report was confirmed and entered upon the minutes of the Board.

EARNINGS.

From Freight.....	$20,719.71
" Passengers.....	16,351.09
" Express Matters.....	400.00
" Mails.....	1,246.63
Total,.....	$38,725 43

The expenses for the same period were for conducting, transportation, passengers, ... 4,841.97
Freight 10,390.94
Motive power..... 10,274.37
Maintenance of cars 686.90
" " way..... 6,120.74

Total expenses, ... $32,314.92

which shows net earnings of $6,410 51.

The business for the last 16 months has not been as prosperous as it would have been were it not for the general prostration of business. We, however, congratulate you that there is prospect of a favorable change, and that your road will not only be a benefit to its stockholders, but to the public, and all railroads connected therewith.

By order of the Board.

G. F. MILLER, President.

For the Reporter.

INTERCESSORY PRAYER.

Intercessory prayer is an important religious subject, upon which the writer wishes to make the following observations, viz.

1. It is Scriptural. St. Paul says: I exhort that first of all supplications, prayers, *intercessions* and giving of thanks be made for all men, etc. There are other proof texts, but one will subserve our purpose as well as a thousand. One plain text from the word of God will settle any matter beyond the shadow of a doubt. Intercessory prayer is, therefore, Scriptural.

2. It accords with the instincts of human nature. How natural for a mother to pray for her child in distress—that its wants may be relieved and its miseries be alleviated. This is natural; this is instinct. But now this instinct becomes religious when it goes out to God in behalf of the distressed child—when God is made the object of the prayer and the child the subject.

3. It is sanctioned in the word of God. Matt. 5. 44. Jesus says: Pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you; and in St. Luke 23. 34. He enforces his verbal teachings by his own example, saying: Father forgive them, they know not what they do. In Gen. 18: 23-33, Abraham interceeded in behalf of the Sodomites, when God threatened to destroy them, saying: Peradventure there be fifty righteous within the city, wilt thou destroy and not spare the place for the fifty righteous that are therein. The Lord answered, that be far from me to slay the righteous with the wicked, and that the righteous should be as the wicked. Shall not the judge of all the earth do right. If I find fifty righteous in Sodom, I will spare the place. Abraham continued his intercession for 45, 40, 30, 20 and 10. Ten could not be found, and Sodom was destroyed. The example of the Christian church in the case of Peter, sanctions intercessory prayer. Peter was in prison, but the church made prayer to God without ceasing for him. And behold the angel of God came upon him, and a light shined in the prison, and he smote Peter on the side and raised him up, saying, arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands; and the angel said unto him: Gird thyself and bind on thy sandals; cast thy garment about thee and follow me. Peter obeyed and when they were past the first and second ward, they came to the iron gate of the city, which opened to them of its own accord; and after going through one street, the angel departed from him. Peter then came to himself and knew that the Lord sent his angel to deliver him out of the hand of Herod, and from the expectation of the Jews, he considered the thing and came to the house of John Mark where many were together praying. Acts 12: 5 12. This case not only sanctions intercessory prayer, but also prayer meetings.

4. It is predicated on the mediation of Jesus Christ, who will have all men to be saved, and come to a knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all to be testified in due time, i. e. It is founded on the intervention, interposition of Christ. Hence prayer is offered in his name. John, 16: 24. Hitherto ye have asked nothing in my name; ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full. In addition to all this, Christ offered such prayer. See the 17 chapter of the Gospel according to St. John, which contains his intercessory prayer to his Heavenly Father for his followers.

5. The Theological consistency of such prayer. Is it consistent to practice such prayer? Is it consistent to pray for some one away off—perhaps not intended to seek salvation? I will answer this question by asking another: Is it consistent to pray for some one who is present and hears you pray? He may also be disinclined. The only answer to the question before us, is this: This kind of prayer is one of God's appointments for doing good. It has pleased God to make this one of His appointments for doing good. And this is the reason why such great results attend this kind of prayer.

6. The practical use of such prayer.

1. A door is open to pray for all—all believers, all ministers of religion, all our relatives and friends, all the afflicted sufferers of Christ, all the world.

2. Christians ought to be praying people, Paul says: Exhort, etc., not only that the clergy make these intercessions, but all christians.

3. There is encouragement to practice intercessory prayer. A mother may pray for her child afar off—a father for a dissipated son. There is one case to which I must now refer as especially appropriate. An aged mother more than 20 years ago interceded much with God in prayer in behalf of her wicked and ungodly son. She had him made the subject of special prayer in the social prayer meetings. But all efforts seemed to be in vain; at length despairing of success, she ceased to pray for her son any more. After some time had elapsed, however, at the suggestion of some friends, the effort was renewed, and the reckless son of this mother was again made the subject of earnest prayer in the prayer meeting. All prayed faithfully to God for his conversion. A few days afterwards, the mother of this wicked youth, received a letter, bringing her, in her old age, an interesting account of her son's conversion; and on comparing dates, it was found that the conversion took place at precisely the time of the prayer meeting referred to, and while the members of it were engaged in praying to God for the reformation of this wicked boy. Surely the fervent, effectual prayer of the righteous availeth much. There is encouragement to pray for the conversion of the heathen.

4. Others may ask an interest in our prayers. If it is proper to pray for others, it is also proper for them to ask an interest in our prayers. It would be proper for a man to arise in a congregation and ask an interest in the prayers of God's people for himself or some one else. In conclusion, may God enable us who bear the christian name, to pray sincerely for others, and this is the specific idea of intercessory prayer.

J. T.,
Aaronsburg.

THE CHINESE QUARTER, SAN FRANCISCO.

The Chinese quarter is a system of alleys and passages, labyrinthian in their sinuosities, into which the sunlight never enters: where it is dark and dismal, even at noonday. A stranger attempting to explore them, would be speedily and completely lost. Many of them seem mere slits in the banks of the streets—dirty rivulets flowing into the great stream of life. Often they have no exit—terminating in a foul court, a dead wall, a gambling or opium den. They literally swarm with life; for this human hive is never at rest. Every dent and angle—every nook and cranny in the wall—every foot of surface on the ground is animate. The ultimate problem of Mongolian existence seems to be, how to get the greatest number of human beings into the least possible space. They herd together like cattle in their workshops, eating-houses, and places of social resort. A lodging-house represents an almost solid mass of human anatomy. The authorities, some time since, found it necessary, for sanitary reasons, to pass an ordinance, prescribing five hundred cubic feet of air (equal to a space eight feet square) to each person in Chinese tenements; but such contempt have these creatures for oxygen, that they constantly evade or ignore it. You might suppose these slums would be breeding-places of pestilence, but such does not seem to be the fact. No epidemic has violently raged in the Chinese quarter. When, some years ago, the smallpox was carrying off the Caucasian at the rate of nearly one hundred a week, the Mongolian passed unharmed. This remarkable exemption is due partly to the fact that all Chinamen are inoculated in childhood, and that they pay more strict regard to certain essential sanitary laws. The bath is a part of their religion; so is the tooth-brush, both of which are daily used under all circumstances.—*Samuel Williams; Scribner for July.*

EXECUTION OF TWO MURDERERS.

Terre Haute, June 18.—John Casey was hanged at Paris, Ill., to-day for the murder of his wife in August, 1874. He made a confession shortly after his arrest, but afterwards asserted his innocence and to-day addressed the crowd from the scaffold saying the people were hanging an innocent man.

At Effingham, Ill., Nathan Burgess was hanged for the murder of Joseph Robbins. He died protesting his innocence and without professing religion.

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dec 3, t-f.

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HORSE POWERS, THRESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

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We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

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ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. my 28'74-t.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JULY 1, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Our young friend Henry Philips, of Aaronsburg, left on Friday last, to visit his friends in Canton, Ohio.

——Geo. Swab, of Harris, is announced as a candidate for Commissioner, in this week's paper.

——This week the name of G. W. Rumbarger, esq., will be found added to the list of candidates for Prothonotary.

——Next week being 4th of July week, there will be no paper issued from this office.

——If any of our subscribers in Kansas and Nebraska desire to mail us specimens of the grasshoppers they are plagued with, it would afford their friends here an opportunity of seeing the pests and what they look like.

——Mr. S. A., writes us from Nebraska: The farmers were looking forward for an abundant harvest this year, but they are threatened once more with the grasshopper plague. It is an unpleasant sight to see them alight upon the beautiful fields of wheat and corn and eat all. If they come again, and we expect them every day, the farmer will be ruined. Last year he had the wheat but this year he will have nothing to fall back upon. It is swarming full of these creatures to day again.

——Mr. Lewis Swinehart, writes us from Orangeville, Ill., that he caught a fish with hook and line, measuring 2½ feet in length, that only an infant. He thinks folks who catch big suckers in Sinking Creek, need not brag.

——We never knew of any parties making more money on small profits than Sechler & Co., who sell cheap groceries in the Bush house block. Their profits are small but their run of custom is large—and that's where they make it. They have the true secret of success, and follow it strictly to the letter, viz: Small profits and quick sales. No wonder that every customer as he slips out has a grin in his face, so pleased with the quality and cheapness of the groceries he purchased. It is so natural to smile when a streak of fortune meets us—and thus all feel who deal at the elegant grocery of this firm. Try it if you wish the ill-humor knocked out of you, and money left in your pocket-book.

——Persons wishing to make application for Per. Certificates will please present themselves for examination at the Supt's office, Bellefonte, July 15. No applications are legal unless signed by committee while in regular'y organized session.

——Fire! Bang! Bang! Hurrah! Hail Columbia! A great stock of Fire Works for 4th of July, at Deschner's gun shop, cheap. All kinds and at all prices. Get them, and celebrate the glorious fourth in a becoming manner, by banging away all day and night with rockets, fire-wheels, &c., &c.

——It may not be generally known that John T. Lee, occupies the second story of C. E. Peck's shop, where he is prepared to turn out buggies, carriages, and spring-wagons—wagons of every style. Mr. Lee is an experienced workman, and uses none but the best of material and warrants all his work. His charges are reasonable. All kinds of repairing done. Go and see John if you want a rig.

——We have received a number of photographs of buggies, and spring wagons manufactured at Lena, Ill., by our former townsman, A. Shannon, esq. The cards indicate that first-class work is turned out by him.

——A few weeks ago we published an item, relative to a leaf from a burnt Bible, found at Linden Hall, the morning after the Osceola fire, and supposed to have been carried hither by the winds. The Osceola Reveille in a late issue says: "In confirmation of this fact, we now state that Mr. Rosevere, living in the upper part of town, owned a large bible, which was thrown out of the house with a lot of other goods. Mr. John Estey discovered the pile of stuff to be on fire, and seeing the book burning, kicked it out of the flames, but the binding gave way and the leaves were scattered in every direction by the wind. One or two leaves yet remaining, show that the book was printed with two colums to the page, and two reference columns in the center of each page."

——Mr. Meginnes, of the Williamsport Bulletin, in the account he gives of his recent visit to the State College, refers thus to our beautiful valley and its scenery:

Down Penn's Valley.

The party left the college on Saturday morning and proceeded down Penn's valley, through Boalsburg, Potter's Fort, Centre Hall, and over Nittanny mountain to Bellefonte. The distance from the college to Centre Hall, by this route, is thirteen miles, and from there to Bellefonte eight miles.

To one who has never passed through Penn's valley it will be almost impossible to convey anything like a correct description of its romantic beauty and fertility. Shut in by mountains, with highly cultivated farms on every hand, and clumps of woodland here and there, the scene presented to the traveler is one of charming loveliness.

The thrifty village of Centre Hall is located at the base of Nittany mountain, on the southside, and supplied with pure spring water obtained from an elevation one hundred and fifty feet above the town.

An excellent turnpike passes over the mountain from this point. On reaching the summit and making a sudden turn in the road, a scene of pastoral beauty is unfolded which surpasses anything in northern Pennsylvania. The whole valley is spead out like a huge map before the enraptured vision. To the left, near the base of the mountain, nestles the little village of Centre Hall, further in the distance is seen the settlement at Potter's Fort, rich in historic associations, while far to the left Egg Hill loom, up like a sentinel guarding the plain. Far to the south are seen the hazy outlines of the Seven mountains, while Tussey mountain rears its crest further to the right, beyond which lies the beautiful vale of the Loop. In the foreground, to the right and the left, appear the fields like squares on a checker board, while the green forests and thousands of acres of waving grain, the dwellings of the farmers, and their capacious barns, all contribute to the beauty and variety of the landscape. A soft haze overspreads the valeiat oventide, and the sound of the lowing herds is faintly heard, while the curling smoke ascends gracefully to mark the habitation of the thrifty husbandman. Such is Penn's valley as viewed from an elevation of nearly one thousand feet.

After gazing upon this beautiful landscape for fifteen minutes, the party returned to the carriage, Mr. Woodward gave rein to his spirited nags and we dashed down the northern slope of the mountain, crossed Nittany valley and arrived at Bellefonte in less than an hour. And here the journey ends.

——Had very warm weather last week and up to last Monday—the mercury standing 92 in the shade. On Tuesday afternoon we had a soaking rain, and indications on Wednesday for more, which will do much good to corn and oats. Our farmers are now making hay—the crop will not be much over a half one. Wheat tolerable.

——The latest and most expedient mode for killing potato bugs, is to have a cylinder-shaped tin can made, with a handle on the top and the bottom punched full of holes. Place therein a mixture of Paris green and flour—one-tenth as much Paris green as flour—and sprinkle it on the plants while damp. This method lessens the danger of inhalation, and is sure to affect a speedy and satisfactory result.

SINKING CREEK MILLS.

The first that was taken in—a load of hay by Jacob Runkle.

Potato Bugs in the height of their glory.

Grasshoppers are making a raid on D. L. Kerr's wheat.

Peter Ruble is erecting a very fine dwelling house in our town.

Some of the Loop boys have misbehaved very badly at the Pine Grove Singing School. Now boys that's bad and you had better be careful for there's an old coon watching for you and may put to trouble. UNCLE JOHN.

SHOOTING AFFRAY AT HOWARD.—On Friday last the Borough of Howard and the neighboring township was thrown into an excitement by the shooting of a man named Roberts, of Howard township, by Hays Schenk, son of Mr. Jonathan Schenk also of Howard township. The circumstances attending the affair, which will probably end in a trial for murder on the part of Schenk, are, as far as we can get at the facts, as follows: There are two brothers, Samuel Roberts and Albert Roberts, who have been making their home at Jonathan Schenk's, and have been in sinking wells and doing other odd jobs for the farmers through the neighborhood. Hays Schenk, the assailant, is a son of Jonathan Schenk, a young man about sixteen or seventeen years of age and has, hitherto, borne a good name. The latter, and the younger Roberts, whose age is twenty five, had been quarrelling, off and on, for a month or more before the tragedy of Friday evening. We were unable to learn the original cause of their differences, but understand that their disputes arose from some trivial matters; but the ill feeling was kept up, until it ripened into a deadly hatred. On Thursday last they met at Jonathon Schenk's and began the old dispute, both becoming angry. Schenk called Roberts a——— and ran into the house. Roberts followed, but finding some of the members of the family in the house, did not say anying. Shortly before dark, on Friday evening Hays Schenk, in company with Austin Wantz went to the house of Daniel Schenk, an older brother of Hays. On their return they met Roberts on the public road a short distance east of the residence of Abram Piter and the latter demanded that Schenk should apologise or take back the epithet he applied to him on the previous afternoon. This Schenk refused to do, and, after some further parley, Roberts struck him and was proceeding to give him a whipping when Schenk gave him to understand that if he did not desist, he would shot him. Roberts still proceeded to slap him, telling him that he dared not and was afraid to shoot him, until Schenk in his desperation, drew a pistol and aimed it at Roberts, fired. The ball entered his left breast about two inches to right of the nipple, passing through the left lung and lodging in the spine. Some parties hearing the report of the pistol, hurried to the scene, and afterwards carried Roberts to the house of Daniel Schenk where he is lying at this writing (Monday). His physican reports that it will be impossible for him to recover. Schenk has not yet been arrested: he manifests great anxiety for the recovery of Roberts.—*Republican.*

GRAND JURORS, August Term, Bellefonte—G O'Brian, R Curtin, D W Woodring.
Ferguson—Daniel Krebs.
Walker—Wm Pennington.
Benner—B F Hunter, Chr Dale U Stover.
Penn—J W Snook, Jacob Saunders.
Miles—R D Bierly.
Harris—P Shreck A Dale.
Liberty—J F Clark.
Worth—S S Miles.
Huston—J A Fugate.
Potter—Josiah Neff.
Boggs—John Poorman, jr.
Curtin—Wm Mann.
Milesburg—Joseph Shirk, John E Thomas.
Taylor—Isaac Moore.
Rush—Geo D Similer.

Traverse Jurors.

Patton—A Sellers, G Pottegrove, T Hartsock, Wm Stine.
Harris—S Ishler, Jas Jack.
Miles—S K Foust, Aaron Smull, S S Spangler, John Shaffer.
Liberty—C Johnson, D B Kunes.
Walker—Joel Struble, P Walter, J H Talbert.
Halfmoon—John Wilson, J W Gray.
Benner—J B Whitmer, G Hastings.
Boggs—E Zimmerman, J A Whitehill, P H Haupt.
Penn—Aaron Dutweiler.
Haines—T Yearick.
Potter—Fred Kurtz, Wm Spangler, J D Lingle.
Bellefonte—W B Twitmire, A Loeb, Wm Harper, P B Wilson, J Curtin.
Huston—H Hartsock, E C Henderson.
Spring—S Tibbins.
Ferguson—H Snyder, J Kreamer J W Crumrine.
Howard—M P Holter, J R Leathers.
Snowshe—James Gates, D Wolf, J G Uzzle.
Worth—S Gingerich, W H Williams.
Gregg—M H Guise, Wm Neese.
Philipsburg—D Funk.

——Mr. J. Welch, at the model book store, next door to the post office, Bellefonte, intends to give away $400 worth of valuable gifts, which are on exhibition in his show windows, consisting of a China Tea set worth $20, and nearly five hundred other handsome articles worth from 10c up to $20. One of these gifts will be given to every one purchasing $1 worth (20) of the celebrated Baltimore Opera Cigars, or purchasing one pound box of the excellent Centennial Candies, at $1 per box. He has the sole agency for Bellefonte for the Opera Cigars and Centennial Candies. There is no humbug in this scheme, as you get the full value of your money, and one of the valuable gifts besides for every dollar purchase. You can go and see the gifts and the articles offered for sale. Mr Welch never deals in catch games, as he has an established business, and intends keeping up his good reputation. 2t

"OUR FAVORITE SEWING MACHINE.—The cheapest and best Sewing Machine now manufactured for family use is the Wilson. We certainly would use no other. It works with equal facility on muslin, cloth, cambric, tarletan, flannel and leather. It does not paralyze the spine or wear out the operator in any way, neither does it demand an incessent stoppage to find out where the difficulty is, as none exists. There is no difficulty. It runs smoothly and evenly, hems, fells, tucks, gathers and binds. It does the finest and most beautiful work on cambric and linen. It also has the merit of being cheaper than any other first class sewing machine. It does not get out of order, nor break needles, nor pucker the cloth. So complete has the Wilson Sewing Machine been made, by a skillful combination of brain and muscle, that it has left nothing to be desired." Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway, New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free, on application.

This company want a few more good agents.

IN CONTRADICTION TO MRS. TILTON'S CARD.

A card is published, to-day, by Joseph Loader, contradicting in toto the assertions made by Mrs. Tilton in her card yesterday. He declares he was relaying carpets in Tilton's house in the fall of 1869 and that he saw what he has described in his affidavit as occurring between her and Mr. Beecher.

MR. BEECHER'S FRIDAY EVENING TALK.

In his Friday evening talk, at Plymouth Church, Mr. Beecher spoke plainly of the trials surrounding him. He declared in the strongest terms his peaceful reliance in God as his strength and his indifference to mens opinions. He would go on preaching and laboring, whatever men might think of him.

COMMUNICATIONS.

(We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in communications. Communications recommending persons for office must be paid for.)

REGISTER.

PINE GROVE MILLS, June 28, '75.

Editor Centre Reporter:—We must earnestly crave the favor of your columns, that we may recommend for Register of Centre county, our worthy friend and fellow citizen W. E. Burchfield. We sincerely believe him to possess every necessary qualification to fill the office creditably and honorably, being an expert penman, quite a fair scholar, is agreeable, and unassuming and very accurate and expeditious in business matters; a man of strict integrity whose moral character is unimpeachable. He is in fact deserving of a better office than Register. These are the claims we would ask the people to consider. And, furthermore, being disabled in one of his limbs on account of white swelling, which unfits him for mannal labor, and being a poor man, should be favored in preference to men who are better circumstanced in life. In his township he will get more than the party vote.

MANY CITIZENS.

For the Reporter.

We shall not be in want of material to make choice of a State Senator in this district this fall. The following democrats are spoken of in the several counties:

Clearfield, Geo. R. Barret, Ex-Sheriff Pyle, Dr. Boyer, F. Fielding, Esq.
Clinton, S. R. Peale, Esq., Ex-Sheriff Smith, A. C. Noyes.
Centre, Samuel Gilliland, A. Hoy, Jas. M'Manus.

For the Reporter.

MR. FRED. KURTZ:—

"Look e're you leap" is a maxim as applicable in politics, as in morals, and should be the moving spirit of every democrat in the selection and election of delegates to the nominating convention. The democratic voter should act with firmness and independent of all clicks and supplicants for office in the selection of delegates to the county convention, and send men who are known for their intelligence, consistency, and stability, and whose motto is "principles, not men"—who will cast off all political intriguers, who are democrats according to their interest, as long as they are fed on the flesh pots of office. We have, and have had too many of these kind of democratic heroes in our ranks, who are determined to live by the spoils of office—and never satisfied. That the several offices must be filled by men, is true. But that every political pretender should be elected to office is quite a different question, and here rests with the nominating convention the responsibility, as they have the whole county to select from in the formation of a ticket, and they can not shirk it if they intend that the nominees shall be victorious at the election. We must have men nominated who have the confidence of the people in their honesty, intelligence and qualification for the station or office for which they are to be elected—being a clever man, an active party man without the requisite qualifications will not do this time. Therefore let the nominating convention "look e're it leaps." Your correspondent "Veritas" has struck the key note in many of his observations, his remarks of the "unwritten law" of democracy are judicious, his objections to third term in office are truly democratic—"rotation in office" and are opposed from principle to keeping any man, or set of men as political pensioners in office. If the office is a burthen and loss to the occupant, it would be wrong to impose it upon him. If the office is profitable, let honors pass round. In this way the principles of democracy are more manifest to all. We have the unwritten law in respect to office, recognized by the democracy of Centre in the election of Prothonotary, Register and Recorder, by acknowledged custom and usage, these officers if they have proved themselves in the performance of their duty faithfully to the time reposed in them, to be re-elected to a second term, but no third term; and this should be remembered in the election of delegates, and in the action of the convention. These proceedings will be controled by the present rules of the democracy of Centre. That these rules are imperfect is admitted. The one man power invested in the chairman of the standing committee, if a scheming politician, enables him to crack his whip, and pull the reins to suit himself, or benefit his pods. The details of the rules need remodeling, and we hope the next convention will take a firm step to have the rules so amended, as to meet the views of the democracy of Centre. In my former communication, I referred to the bargain, sale and transfer of delegate votes in the nomination of a ticket which has been practiced of late years in this county under the scheming plans of the political drones, who eat the honey of offices gathered by their unsuspicious dupes, whom they inflate with the hopes of office, and urge them to send delegates to the county convention, who, if they can not succeed with their favorites, are to be under the control of the trickster, and transferred to suit his aim. We might particularize nominations made under such schemes of late years. But the delegates who made and planned the nomination of the successor of the lamented Wolf, perhaps were the boldest in contempt of the popular will; previous to going into convention, the same day in the public streets, the schemers got to work to defeat the voice of the people—a consistent democrat, who had served the people in the Legislature some years before with credit to himself and his constituents—a farmer, and evidently at that time, the favorite of the people, as the successor of Mr. Wolf, and it was conceded he would be the nominee. But a jealousy was created between the aspirants of legislative honors, some of them had delegates under their leading strings—finding they could not be nominated, united their forces to defeat the farmer of intelligence, honesty and legislative experience—and nominated one, who, as soon as elected, and took his seat, Vicar of Bray like, showed that he understood the trick of his nomination, by going it *wet and dry*, on prohibition.

A DEMOCRAT.

From Illinois.

JOLIET, Will co., Ill., June 21st. '75.

Dear Reporter:—Once again through the silent medium of the pen will I endeavor to converse with your many readers. The spring has been very cold and late. Have not had as much rain as some others, fearful we would not get enough for the small grain which is doing well. It has been too cold for corn, and the "Wire Worm" has been damaging the corn on high ground. Chinch bugs are not to be found and potato bugs are very scarce.

Land is changing hands rapidly and at pretty good figures—all the way from $40 to $55 dollars per acre. There has been and is yet considerable of a "southern fever" raging among Pennsvalley folks since D. B. Gise and brother have returned from their visit to the "Sunny South" and letters from relatives there give it a fast impetus. Gise, Lingle, Seltzer and others speak of purchasing a twelve hundred acre tract in Alabama. Some of them intend going to see it after harvest. I shall then give you particulars. Henry Lingle and Peter Vonada have been on a trip to Farmville, Va. Lingle had bought four hundred acres but the man backed out again and therefore neither of them bought. The only reason any of them can give for leaving here is on account of the long cold winters we have in this latitude—for they all know we have a rich and productive soil, and after raising our crops we have Joliet for our market, which with its rolling mills, steel works, foundries, state's prison and direct eastern communication is second to none as a market west of Chicago. It can also boast of having street cars something no other city of its population can boast. Last summer the finest hotel in the city was reduced to ruins by that dread fiend, fire—but Pheonix like it now is almost ready to take the place it occupied before the fire, at the head of the list.

But enough of this, yet allow one word to "Colorado," "Tussey Mountain boy" and "Michiganders." I would like to hear from you all. More anon,

WILL COUNTY BOY.

THE LAW'S DELAY.

A case from Blair county has just been decided by the Supreme Court which illustrates to an alarming degree the uncertainty and delay of the law. One Farrell sold a tract of coal land to Lloyd in 1854 for six thousand dollars—one thousand paid at time of deed, on the 1st of July, 1854, and the balance of the $6,000 secured by judgment notes payable in two or three years. When these came due Lloyd refused to pay because of an alleged defect in the title to the extent of two-thirds, that quantity of the coal tract having been recovered from him by reason of defect in Farrell's title. On the trial of the issue raised on the first judgment note, Farrell proved that Lloyd bought the land at his own risk and on this he recovered the full amount claimed. Lloyd took the case to the Supreme Court, and they reversed the court below because of error in admitting testimony to contradict the written papers. The case was again tried before a jury, and the court, following the supposed rule of the Supreme Court, directed the jury to render a verdict for the defendant, Lloyd, which they did, and then Farrell took the case to the Supreme Court. That tribunal reversed the court below the second time because they said the case should have been given to the jury. It was, therefore, the third time tried, and a verdict rendered in favor of the plaintiff, Farrell, when Lloyd again took the case to the Supreme Court, where it was argued last month by S. S. Blair, of Blair county, for Lloyd, and by L. W. Hall, of this city, for Farrell, and the court this week decided it in favor of Farrell, which was the end of it. Twenty years have passed since the controversy began, and the five thousand dollars due in the beginning has swelled to twelve thousand now. All the original parties to the case are dead except the lawyers, and they have no doubt *waited for their fees.* Oh! for the law's delay.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

COLLAPSE OF THE STRIKE IN LUZERNE.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 15.—The long strike is ended. The miners of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company made an unconditional surrender, through their delegates, last night, at a meeting with Mr. Parrish. A dozen or more meetings were held yesterday at different places. At Ashley a delegation of seventy German miners met in meeting for the purpose of voting for resumption. The object became known to the leaders and they were excluded from the meeting. They then held a meeting of their own, and decided to be governed no longer by the association. At another meeting the Irish and Welsh disagreed, and the former withdrew. At other meetings there was also a lack of harmony, and during the day there was a general disagreement as to future action. The mass of the miners were in favor of going to work, but the leaders fought hard against it. The sentiment was too strong for them longer to control, and a part yielded. In the evening a regular meeting was held, and the delegates then went to Parrish's office. Here a long conference took place. It was very harmonious, and ended in an agreement to go to work at once upon the company's terms. No concessions whatever were made by the company. The men stated that they would make a mistake in holding out longer in making a strike, and were now in want of the necessaries of life, and eager to have work immediately. This company employs about eleven thousand men, and all of their works will be started as soon as possible. The miners of the individual operators will follow the example of the men of this company, and there will be a general resumption in the Wyoming region.

The proposition of Mr. Parrish to the men at the meeting of last evening was for the men to resume at a reduction of 10 per cent. upon the basis of 1874, and that if coal reached $5.25 per ton at wholesale in New York, there would be an advance of 3 per cent. allowed them; if it reached $5.50, 6 per cent; if $5.75, 9 per cent, and if $6, 12 per cent.

STUPENDOUS PROJECT OF THE PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Washington, June 3.—Preparatory steps are being taken to bring about a system of international exchange between Great Britain and the United States through the mediums of the co-operative societies in Great Britain and the Patrons of Husbandry in America. The central co-operative board of the co-operative societies has been in correspondence with Secretary Kelly, of the National Grange, for some time past relative to the project, and at a meeting of the executive committee of the National Grange next week the subject will be formally presented by a deputation from the co-operative societies now en route to the United States. The British co-operators ask the acceptance of their plan of union, and state that the object is to reform commercial abuses, get rid of middlemen, restore integrity in dealing, equalize wealth, etc., and represent that a much greater quantity of American products would be sold in England but for the exorbitant charges of middlemen, and that the same is true of manufactured articles sent to America from England. They proposed to operate with the Grangers on direct trade lines, sending their own ships freighted with their own goods to exchange for American products, such as wheat and, on fair, equitable and economical terms. The co-operative societies of Great Britain number about 500,000 members, while the number of Grangers is estimated at about 2,000,000. As the latter already have State agencies established for the purchase, at wholesale rates and for cash, of all the articles they desire, the plan of exchange proposed is believed to be feasible, since co-operatian is one of the underlying principles of the order. Prominent Grangers now in the city, especially those from the South and West, are anxious to have the proposition of the British co-operators accepted, since they assert they could sell their agricultural products to better advantage in European markets and get many articles of English manufacture at cheaper rates than in this country.

THE SUN.

Daily and Weekly For 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle, and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Anyone who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, postpaid for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty six columns. Only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. No discount from this rate.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four page newspaper of twenty eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent. Address,

"THE SUN," New York City.

60 jun 6t.

MARKETS.

Produce.

Chicago, June 28.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat active and closed easier; No 1 spring, $1 02@1 03; No 2 fresh, 99@ regular, 99½c. Corn—demand active and prices advanced; No 2 mixed, 68½c for regular. Oats—demand active and prices advanced; No 2, 51½c; have sold at 52½c for spot. Rye dull and nominal; No 1, 90c. Barley—demand fair and market firm; No 2 $1 20. Clover seed dull; medium, $6 50.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, June 28.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat weak; red $1 31; amber $1 31@1 33. Rye nominally $1 05. Corn steady; yellow 80c; western mixed 79@80c. Oats moderately active; white 62@63½c; mixed 61. Petroleum; refined 11½@11¾c. Clover seed—western prime $12 25@12 50. Butter quiet and dull; New York and Bradford county extra 24@25c; firsts 22@23c; western extra 19@21c; firsts 18@19c; roll, extra 13@15c. Cheese firm; western fine 10½@11¼c; do prime 9½@10c. Eggs lower; western fresh 19@20c.

MARRIAGES.

On the 8th inst., in Hartleton, by Rev. W. L. Heisler, W. M. Cramer, of Aaronsburg, and Miss Elizabeth A. Cooper, of Hartleton.

DEATHS.

On the 11th inst., near Nittany Hall, the residence of her son, Elias Rassman, Mrs. Sallie Rassman, relict of the late John Rassman, aged 77 years and 4 months.

On 24 ult, in Penn, Mary, relict of Solomon Confer, aged 70 years, 2 months and 24 days.

On 13 inst., in Pine Grove Mills, Alfred C. Bell, only child of Rev. J. Foster Bell and wife.

In Tylersville, Miss Myra R. Beck, aged 15 years.

In the east end of Sugar Valley, on 20th inst., Mr. George Neff, aged 65 years.

Near Booneville, Clinton co., Mrs. Susanna White, aged 71 years 9 m. and 17 days.

On the 24th inst., Mary, relict of Sol. Confar, aged 70 years 2 months and 24 days.

"Nichts liebers meine Zunge singt,
Nichts reiners meinen Ohren klingt,
Nichts sueszers meinem Herzen ist,
Als mein herzliebster Jesus Christ."

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110.... Rye 90 .....Corn 65 .....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70.....Clorerseed 8,00 .....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster perton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retails 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.

Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and gapes. With a supply of this Powder, and a Bestowal of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a needful supply of dust, grit and eggshell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Package 25 cts., five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address,

A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named person has filed her petition and will make application for license at Aug. Sess. 1875.

Elizabeth Kunes.....Liberty.....Tavern

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that Adam Yearick, of Marion will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Barnhart, of Spring, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Huffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jon ath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that Saml J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Patton, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Reed, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Recorder.

We are authorized to announce that John S. Proudfoot, of Milesburg will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that B. B. Kramer, of Lemont, Harris twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Crotzer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newlin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(Advertisement.)

Republican.—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner.
June 10. tf.

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE,

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c. GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
june4-4m.

KINGSFORD'S

OSWEGO PURE

—AND—

Silver Gloss Starch,

For the Laundry.

MANUFACTURED BY

T. KINGSFORD & SON,

The Best Starch in the World.

Gives a Beautiful Finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

KINGSFORD'S

Oswego Corn Starch,

FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE, ICE CREAM, &C.

Is the original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as Purer, Stronger and More Delicate than any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles.

STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the highest chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.

Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.

☞*For Sale at WM. WOLFS, Centre Hall.* June 10. 3m.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Rey. and's bank. may 14'69

MILLINERY GOODS.

Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,

Potter's Mills,

has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now ready to accommodate her customers with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. In short, a full line of all the latest styles of Millenery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and see the Goods,

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimmed in the latest style. 6may 3m

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.

Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit,
His Cloths and Cassimers, Cant be excelled

His Grocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department

☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞No trouble to show Goods.

Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety.

Also, choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
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BEATTY PIANO!

THE BEST IN USE. ☞Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Jas. C. Williams,

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety,

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
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NEW YORK

BRANCH STORE,

McClain's Block, Directly Opp. Bush House,

Bellefon

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

The Potato Beetle.

Having had three years' practice in fighting the Colorado potato beetle, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, I offer my experience to my farmer friends of the East, whose knowledge of the pest has not had a chance for development. My first attempt to destroy them was by brushing them off the vines with a light brush and covering them up with the plow; in this I failed, as they would get out of the ground and crawl on the vines before I could get around. My next attempt was to harrow the ground level and mash them with a heavy roller; it was better than the first plan, but injured the vines by bruising and mashing them. My next plan was to use paris green, adulterated with the cheapest grade of flour, one pound of green to ten of flour. I bought paris green at forty cents and fifty cents per pound. (An experience of three years has proved that paris green that costs but twenty to twenty-five cents, adulterated with twenty pounds of either dry, fine, sifted, unleached ashes, or twenty pounds of flour, is equally fatal to the bugs.) I prefer the flour, as it can be more evenly mixed, since it does not hide the green as readily as the ashes. Ashes are much the cheapest. Once in every ten days is as often as I have applied it; the first time, as soon as the potatoes began to show. My journal shows that it cost me for green and labor of applying on eight and one-half acres, in 1873, $17.42. It cost less in 1874, as the lady bug destroyed the eggs as they were deposited. I used it late in the above estimate that cost $6.50 per barrel; $4 flour would have answered as well. Twelve pounds of green served eight and one-half acres of potatoes, which is about a fair average, when bugs are numerous enough to damage the crop.

With proper care not to inhale the green, there is not a possibility of danger. I have mixed for myself, and sold to others, over two hundred pounds in the past three years, with no bad effects whatever. Some of my neighbors went to the expense of having cans made especially for the purpose, that were in a manner useless. I use old two quart tin fruit cans, melting off the top and putting in a wooden head in which to insert a broom handle. First bore a one and one-fourth inch hole in the head to put the mixture in; punch the bottom full of holes about the size of No. 6 shot, and your can is ready for use—at no cost, comparatively. Walk alongside of the row and make one shoot at each hill, and your game is as good as dead. Apply in the morning, when the vines are wet, or just after a slight rain. Three smart hands will go over six acres while the dew is on. Attempts to introduce bugging machines with some of my neighbors met with no success. I prefer paris green and flour above all bug destroyers, as more practical and cheaper, as well as certain and effective. Forewarned is forearmed.

Chemistry has demonstrated that no bad effects follow the use of paris green; therefore farmers need have no fear of using it. Consumers and speculators may, for mercenary motives, attempt to prejudice farmers against the use of paris green. Potato bug-machine inventors, agents, and those interested in their sale, may speak and write ghibly about the danger of paris green; heed them not, but persevere, and my word, learned from experience, will prove the correctness of my judgment.

Fruit Garden.

Cultivate the soil between the currant bushes often, unless the ground is heavily mulched.

Gooseberries are more profitable when marketed in the green state, and should be picked as soon as large enough for use. If mildew appears, use sulphur freely.

Thinning fruit pays in increasing both size and quality, and if practiced judiciously, will prove profitable, and with young trees just coming into bearing, is often absolutely necessary.

The new raspberry and blackberry canes should be tied up to stakes as soon as they are long enough, otherwise a high wind or driving storm may break them off. Leave only three or four canes to grow to each stool, and shorten them when four feet high for raspberries, and five feet for blackberries.

Tie up the young grape shoots as fast as they grow; if allowed to become too long, there is great danger of breaking. Soft cotton twine, without starch; is the best and cheapest material. Thin out the fruit on vines just coming into bearing. Apply a top-dressing of ground bones or ashes to the soil between the vines, if not already done; stimulating manures must be avoided.—*Agriculturist.*

The Clover Crop.

Clover seed will be scarce, says the *Prairie Farmer*. If reports are correct there has never been so general a winter-killing, both West and East. It now seems probable that clover seed will be almost impossible to obtain as the produce of the present crop. It therefore behooves all those who have living clover to cut it early, in order to obtain the second crop for seed. In the neighborhood of Chicago every piece we could hear of we have examined, and find it heaved somewhat from spring freezing, but healthy, owing to its having been covered with snow in the winter; but, then, in this vicinity there is none raised for seed, nor indeed much raised at all except for pasture. So our advice is, save all the clover seed you can. It will be worth money.

Turnips and Corn.

A Westchester county (N. Y.) farmer is in the habit of sowing yellow Aberdeen turnips among his corn at the last passage of the cultivator when the plants are about five feet in height. The turnips do not make much growth until the corn is cut, after which they swell rapidly. The cost is nothing except for seed and harvesting, and corn, being already cut, is not injured when the turnips are gathered in. From one to four hundred bushels of turnips per acre have been thus obtained without lessening the corn crop. Weeds are not tolerated, and the whole strength of the land is devoted, as it should be, to useful crops.

A Mexican House.

Rev. Gilbert Haven, who has recently published a book descriptive of what he saw in his travels in Mexico, thus writes of the houses:

A Mexican house is all beautiful within, if anywhere. It is not so, certainly, without. You enter through a large, high door, wide enough to admit your carriage, into a patio, or open paved court. Around this are rooms for servants and horses, on the first floor. Handsome stairs lead to the upper stories, light balconies run around them, and rooms open into them. They are not allowed to open on neighboring estates, so they must open in court or street. The last commands usually only one of the four sides; so most houses have three fourths of their light from the court. These rooms are as cool and airy as those built after our fashion, though they usually have only one inlet for air and light. They are much higher in ceiling than ours, and are tastefully set off in frescoes. The balustrades are often of brass, and the work has a more finished look, even in common houses, than the best in the States exhibit. On the street side are small balconies for sight-seeing. There are more disagreeable dwellings by far than a first-class Mexican house.

A Colored Speculator.

Mr. Jeremiah Hamilton, for many years past one of the noted men of New York, died a few days since of pneumonia, at the age of sixty-two. He was a colored man, but from the circumstance of having worn a fine black long-haired wig, had somewhat the appearance of a Mexican or Spaniard. He had a peculiarly shrill voice, and, without the slightest effort, always made himself heard, whether desirous of doing so or not. He was an intelligent, gentlemanly man, and is reputed to have left a fortune of $2,000,000 to his two daughters, accomplished women and much respected.

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

What the Press is Doing to Promote Harmonious Feeling.

At the annual meeting of the New York Press Association at Elmira, N. Y., there were present some sixty editors representing the press of Alabama and Tennessee. Among the resolutions presented by the chairman of the committee, Col. C. L. McArthur, of the Troy *Budget*, and unanimously adopted by the New York Association, we note the following:

Resolved, That this association, at this, the twenty-first year of its annual gathering and organization, returns its thanks to a merciful Providence "that doeth all things well," and felicitates those of its members present at this convention, that so many have been spared to gather on this auspicious occasion to celebrate the anniversary on which the society passes from the years of its minority into the full and assured vigor and strength that pertains to perfected growth, and the compact and strong powers of accomplished maturity and usefulness.

Resolved, That in so brief a period as that that has transpired since the close of the late civil war, we deem it an auspicious and glorious fact that the members of the Southern press met the members of the press of this State, belonging to this association in 1872 at Watertown, in the most friendly and social greeting, in the exchange of personal hospitalities and courtieries, and also that in the year 1874 a large portion of the members of the press of this association visited the Alabama Press Association convention, and were most kindly and hospitably received, not only by the members of the press of the South, but by officials, mayors, businessmen and citizens throughout the regions visited; and that we, at this convention we are again enabled to take by the hand for the third year, in warm and friendly grasp, a considerable number of the press confreres and representatives of the leading newspapers of Alabama and Tennessee; and further,

Whereas, the newspapers of the North and South whose representatives meet here and now were during the late civil war, to a large extent, the exponents of the sentiments of the communities in which they lived in exciting the people of their own regions to war in defense of real or imaginary rights, and were thus in bitter and hostile antagonism; and, whereas, now for three years these old antagonists have shaken hands over the memories and animosities of the past, agreeing in the future to unite heart, head and hand in defense of a common union, one and indivisible, should that union be menaced in the future, therefore,

Resolved, That on our part, this association will strive, so far as within its power, to forget all that is unpleasant in past conflicts, and will unite each in their own sphere in friendly and fraternal efforts to make this republic of ours the grandest and most noble nation vouchsafed to earth in the light of time, and to so lay its foundations broad and deep in eternal justice and right as forever to defy the assaults of factions or the onsets of the enemies of republican liberty.

An Insane Physician.

Ellen Case, a young woman employed as a domestic servant at Oakland, Cal., was attacked by a trivial malady, and Dr. Pentack was called in. This Dr. Pentack had long been known as an odd man, full of freaks in professional and social conduct, yet he had a reputation for skill in the practice of medicine, and enjoyed a large practice. Really he was a maniac, and insanely in love with the girl whom he was summoned to treat. He had made some advances which she had repulsed. The sight of her ill put the idea into his crazy head that if he could only get two quarts of her blood he could construct from it an exact counterpart of her. This counterfeit creation, he supposed, would be endowed with life, and be in all respects like the original. He announced that it would be necessary to bleed the girl, and he actually let out from her arm the two quarts that he wanted, taking it away in a pail. The operation was injurious to the patient, and nearly killed her. Another physician was sent for, and, upon hearing what Dr. Pentak had done, he communicated to the police his belief of that practitioner's insanity. A visit to Pentack's residence was made at once. He was found boiling the blood in a kettle, and mixing various chemicals with it. He begged to be let alone in his experiment, declaring that his process was certain to evolve a living woman within a few minutes if he was not disturbed. The officers arrested him, and he is now in an insane asylum, where he talks about nothing but his process of making fac-similes of human beings from their blood.

Cruelty to Seamen.

In the United States district court at Baltimore Judge Giles, in the case of Capt. Moody, of the ship Alexander McCallum, on trial for cruelty and inhuman treatment of his men, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and Judge Giles sentenced Capt. Moody to three months' imprisonment in the city jail, and a fine of $500 and costs. The McCallum belongs to Thomaston, Me., and recently made a voyage from England to Callao, thence to the Guano islands, and thence to Baltimore, arriving in Baltimore a few weeks ago. When the case was before Commissioner Rogers on preliminary examination it was represented that the treatment of the crew by the captain and mates on the voyage from England to Callao was so tyrannical and cruel that sixteen of a crew of twenty-two deserted on arrival at Callao, and it was charged that the death of one man was caused by the ill-treatment he received. It was difficult to procure seamen in place of the deserters, and all that could be got were eleven boys, not able to perform the duties required of them. The evidence before the jury was that the men were subjected to the most atrocious cruelties and disgusting degradation, and were beaten with handspikes, belaying pins and ropes, and otherwise tortured. It is said that after the ship cast anchor in the lower harbor the mates were paid off and left for parts unknown.

Duel Between New Yorkers.

By telegraphic advices from Havana we learn that a duel took place there between Dr. Algernon Sydney Curtis, of New York, and Salvador Cortceral, a tobacco merchant of Havana and New York. The combatants had been intimate friends for many years, and lived together in New York. Dr. Curtis arrived at Havana two weeks ago, and was stopping at Cortceral's house. He says that one morning he was awakened by Cortceral slapping his face and accusing him of undue intimacy with his wife. This Curtis denied, and hot words ensued, which resulted in a challenge to fight, and its acceptance. That afternoon both men proceeded in a carriage to Marianao without witnesses, and on arriving there dismissed the carriage. Five shots were fired by each, they beginning at a distance of twenty feet and firing as they advanced. At the fifth discharge Dr. Curtis was seriously wounded in the hip and fell to the ground, fainting from pain and loss of blood. Upon recovering consciousness, he says, he saw Cortceral reload his revolver, place it at his temple and fire, killing himself. Cortceral's body was brought to the city. It is thought he believed his opponent dead when he killed himself. Dr. Curtis is confined to his bed by his wounds and is under police surveillance.

Overcoming Hereditary Infirmities.

Parents aware of their own tendency to infirmities of body or mind should be unceasing in their vigilance over their children, so as to prevent predisposition from becoming a habit. For instance, a child of parents prone to epilepsy, apoplexy, or insanity, and who displays a precocity of mind and great vivacity of feelings, should be kept from all irritants, either in the shape of food and drinks or applications to the outer senses, from strong appeals to the feelings, and be encouraged in bodily exercise, rather than to book tasks, to hasten the development of the intellectual faculities beyond their strength. The very early activity of an organ, the consequence of its premature development, so far from being a reason for tasking it to greater exercise, should, on the contrary, be the sign for diminishing the supply of stimuli or agents capable of still further exciting it. But, however good and perfect the home discipline, it cannot be successful without the hearty co-operation of the sensible school instructor, who not only ought to understand human nature, and know the parents by the children, but be as able to teach the full use of the limbs, and how to wear a graceful carriage, as to lead a pupil through all the steps of a mathematical problem.

A Boy's Plea in Court.

Love and innocence plead without knowing it, and their presence can soften even the indignation felt against guilt. It is touching, always, to find them in a drunkard's home, and perhaps their influence there is not entirely wasted, though they seem to be. The New York *Sun* thus sketches a recent scene in the police court:

Fourth ward rum exhaled from every pore in John Mead's body when he appeared at the bar of the special session to answer for beating his wife. John's face was bloated, and his naturally kind eyes were flecked with blood spots. His clothes were the worse for gutter mud.

His wife, Vinnie Mead, bore many marks of privation. Her features could not be seen through the thick veil which she wore. She led a little four-year-old boy to the stand with reluctance. Judge Bixby asked her kindly whether she wished to prosecute her husband. Before she could reply, her little boy, rather proud to stand so high and look over so many people, glanced around until his eye fell upon the prisoner.

"O, there's papa John," he cried, in joyous tones, that were audible all over the courtroom. "Mamma, tell him to come up here. Why don't you come, papa John?"

The prisoner scowled and looked down, and the mother, in wiping away her tears, raised the veil, and the judge caught sight of her eyes, badly bruised and discolored.

"Did that man do that?" he demanded, with some severity.

"He did," was the tearful reply. "But I'd rather you would let him go, judge. He don't always know what he's doing. He's kind when he knows."

"Papa John, come up here at once!" the child's voice rang out again, as if the child had been permitted to command. The judge evidently thought there must be a kind streak somewhere under the forbidding exterior of the prisoner, else the child had not been so familiar.

"If I grant your wife's request and let you go, will you promise not to come here again?" he demanded, sternly.

"Never again, judge," said the prisoner.

As he left the bar, a free man, his little boy ran down the steps of the witness stand, crying: "Papa, papa, don't go so fast; we are coming!"

A Centenarian.

The Newark (N. J.) Methodist conference celebrated the one hundredth birthday of one of its members, Rev. Henry Boehm, by an enthusiastic meeting in Trinity church, Jersey City. The aged clergyman was congratulated on his centennial, and in reply got one of the brethren to read his life as dictated by himself. After stating that Father Boehm was born in Lancaster, Pa., June 8, 1775, the story ran as follows: I have witnessed with my own eyes the many changes in this country. When I became a man there were but thirteen States in this country. I witnessed the system of slavery and rejoice that I have lived to see it wiped out from the land. I knew the time when there were no steamers or locomotives. I have traveled over one hundred thousand miles on horseback and have seen the increase of cities from small towns. When I was a young man New York city only extended to Canal street, and Brooklyn was only a small town with a few houses. I was born nine years before the first Methodist church was built. At the time I commenced to preach there were but nineteen traveling preachers and but few communious churches. Our meetings were held in houses and barns then, and I have had stones hurled at me while preaching. The time I occupied in traveling with Bishop Asbury was the most important of my life, as I was the representative of the church. I crossed the Alleghany mountains many times in thirty-six hours, but have since done it in an express train in a much less space of time. I visited the State of Indiana, and went thirty-five miles into the interior and only saw the faces of six human beings. I hope to see a union of the Methodist church, North and South. This desire leaps warm and strong in my heart, which still beats for the welfare of the church in which I have spent my best endeavors. In 1809 I saw the first steamship at Elizabeth, N. J. It was then I saw for the first time the noble Hudson. It would be impossible to recount the many scenes through which I passed. I knew all the bishops of the church, but for none did I bear the affection I did for Bishop Asbury. I was his traveling companion and bosom friend.

The conference then presented Mr. Boehm with a purse of $800, of which the Philadelphia conference contributed $150.

Another Terrible Disaster.

Another appalling disaster, incurring the probable loss of over eighty lives, has occurred at sea. On Tuesday morning, May 27, the steamship Vicksburg, from Montreal to Liverpool, commanded by Capt. Bennett, with a crew of sixty men and twenty-eight passengers, became entangled in an ice floe one hundred and twenty miles off the coast of Newfoundland. Collision with the ice caused a leak which all efforts on the part of the crew and passengers proved unavailing to repair, and just as two of the boats had got clear from the vessel she suddenly sank with the captain and all of the passengers and crew who remained on board.

Amid the floating wreckage of the sunken vessel a third boat, bearing about thirty persons, was seen to float. The three boats contained in all about forty-five persons. The rest sank with the vessel. After keeping company for about two hours the boats lost sight of each other, and, as far as is yet known, the only persons who are left to tell the tale are five seamen, who were picked up in an exhausted condition by the State of Georgia, bound for New York.

The New York Clearing House.

Since the establishment of a clearing house in New York its entire banking has been greatly strengthened. Among its prominent benefits are the more speedy transactions of business, with less annoyance to bank officers and with greater safety to all concerned; it also prevents sudden contractions and expansions, thus making the business of banking more uniform and safe, while each banker, knowing that its debtor balances must be paid every day in full and that its credit balances will be received in the same way, is enabled to regulate its own affairs by the daily position of its balances with the clearing house and of a consequence becomes more independent. Formerly banks had no means of knowing each other's situations; now the clearing house books, which are open to all members, show this, so that each bank knows how to govern its exchange with its associates. From the reports furnished, it transpires that from 1869 to 1875 the amount of business done through the house amounted to $155,545,145,000, which exceeded the business of the London clearing house during the same period by $35,318,000.

An Inhuman Brute.

A woman named Martha Sprott, of 857 First avenue, New York, was taken ill in a police station. She was carried home, but her husband, Thomas Sprott, would not receive her, and the officers were finally obliged to break into the room. Sprott, who is a machinist and engineer, said his wife was subject to fits, and he could not take care of her. Her child was born the next day, and soon afterward her husband was arrested on a charge of having dragged her from her bed and beaten her. He was subsequently discharged, as nobody appeared against him. A few day after a police officer found her in the street seriously injured, having fallen, as he was told, from the third story window. She was in a fit, and could not answer any questions, and the inmates of the house professed to know nothing of the occurrence. She was sent to Bellevue hospital, and later in the day a roundsman was told that her husband had thrown her out of the window. Sprott was locked up in prison to await the result of his wife's injuries. She fell on an awning, or she must have been instantly killed.

"Clawing Off."

As a policeman was strolling past a house on Fort street, east, a woman a year or two over forty, having her sleeves rolled up and her hands covered with flour, ran out to the gate and called to him.

"It's a little delicate," she said, as she leaned over the gate and tried to blush, "but I'm a person that knows my rights, and besides, I'm all alone in the world and no one to advise me."

"Speak your mind freely, madam," replied the officer, as he tapped on the pickets with his baton.

"You know all about the law, don't you?" she inquired.

"Everything, madam. I can tell you how to go to work in an admiralty case, and bring you from that down through divorce, bankruptcy, arson, burglary, false pretenses, hitching a horse to a shade tree and getting intoxicated."

"It's a little delicate," she softly said, as she rubbed the flour off her hands; "but, as I said before, I'm all alone."

"Trust me, madam—respose confidence in me," he replied, swelling out his chest.

"Well, s'posen you were a widow?"

"Yes, madam."

"And s'posen one of the boarders gave you a breastpin?"

"I see, madam."

"And s'posen he smiled at you and sent you poetry, and asked you to ride out on Sunday, and the neighbors whispered around that you were engaged."

"Proceed, madam—I congratulate you."

"No, you mustn't, for s'posen after all this he suddenly began to claw off, and didn't smile on you any more, and didn't praise your cooking, and took another woman to the minstrel show?"

"Ah! the traitor! Perhaps he has transferred his affection to some one else."

"That's what I think. I know it's a little delicate, but I'm all alone in the world, you see, and I want to know if there isn't a law to bear on him? It isn't right to go and encourage a lone woman like me and then claw off."

"He ought to be roasted alive, he had!"

"I don't know as I'd want him arrested, but I'd like to have you call on him and make threats. Tell him he's liable to State prison for clawing off this way. I tell you it's a pretty serious thing to go and encourage a woman of my age and then skulk around behind the hencoop all of a sudden. Isn't there a law."

"Less see. I hardly think there is."

"Well, you can call on him. Take him alone—look fierce—have your handcuffs in sight. Just tell him that you know all about it, and that I'm goodhearted, pleasant, rich, and that he better be careful how he prances around or he'll think a tornado struck him."

The officer promised, and she rubbed a cloud of flour off her hands and ran up the path with a light heart.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Vanity of Human Wishes.

There is no more striking evidence of the vanity of human ambition than in the proposal to sell the house of Mr. Jay Cooke in Pennsylvania and the transfer to a railroad company of the palace of the late Mr. LeGrand Lockwood, of Connecticut. Ten years ago Mr. Cooke and Mr. Lockwood were among the richest, most enterprising and most celebrated merchants of this country. Wealth rolled upon them in the fullness of a spring tide. With wealth came the ambition to found a family and a home —an ambition which, whatever we may think of our democratic and liberal institutions, seems to be an instinct of human nature. Mr. Cooke built his house at Ogontz, which, from reports, cost him more than a million dollars. The auctioneer the other day could only obtain a bid of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Although the sale was under decree of bankruptcy it was postponed. Mr. Lockwood's palace at Norwalk cost one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and was recently offered for sale at one hundred and ten thousand dollars. This, the reporter informs us, is probably the finest private dwelling in America, constructed of solid blocks of granite, finished inside with rosewood and mahogany and cedar of Lebanon. Mr. Lockwood is dead, and a railroad corporation possesses his domain. Mr. Cooke is a bankrupt, and the auctioneers are vainly asking the world to buy for a song what cost him a fortune. How true it is, as the wisest of men once said; "All is vanity and vexation of spirit."

A Sermon on Riches.

It is strange how money, or the lack of it, can dull the best feelings of the heart, do away with the devotion of a wife, break up friendships, and even destroy a parent's love. The son of a wealthy citizen had been unfortunate in business, and had gone to New Orleans to retrieve his fortune. His father had refused him aid, and the poor fellow had struggled on as manfully as he could, but evidently did not possess the money-making faculty. Finally he came back to New York, but the father would not receive him. He went to an old servant of the family and lived with him, until sickness overtook him and he died. The old servant went to the purse-proud father and begged him to give the young man decent burial from his own house. The father refused, and to the old servant was left the task and expense [of burying his master's son. Not long since the wealthy father of another unfortunate young man allowed his son to be buried from the poorhouse. It hardly seems possible that Christian men, mixing in society and regarded as good citizens, can in their private life be so dead to the common instincts of humanity; yet, doubtless, there are many instances like these in the great metropolis, and the adoration of wealth is daily making puerile sycophants and gradgrieds of what should be noble and upright men. There is a whole sermon for the rich in the remark that "shrouds are never made with pockets."

Fraudulent War Claims.

For some time past rumors have been afloat that disgraceful transactions were being unearthed in Missouri, and they are now confirmed by a special dispatch to the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, which says: The report of Adjutant General Bingham shows that war claims certificates have been audited and issued to the amount of $113,000 for military services alleged to have been rendered by the Seventeenth regiment of enrolled militia, organized in St. Louis, although that regiment was never in active service, and according to the roll filed in the adjutant's general's office, was never entitled to any pay whatever, and that these certificates were issued against the rules and regulations of the pay department, and in violation of the laws relating to war claims; that the stubs from which the certificates issued on account of this regiment were taken have disappeared from the adjutant general's office; that duplicate copies of the muster and pay rolls of this regiment were fabricated as vouchers for the fraudulent claims on which the issue of these certificates was based.

General Bingham's investigation has only extended as yet to the Seventeenth regiment, but he adds to his report that the amount of war claims audited and allowed and the certificates of indebtedness issued therefore by the paymaster general is $1,414,325, while the amount due to the enrolled militia for services during the war, as appeared on the record of unpaid claims, is only $365,860, leaving a balance of over $1,000,000, which seems to be fraudulent.

Two New Planets.

Dr. Peters, in a communication to the Utica *Herald* announcing his discovery, expresses the opinion that he discovered two planets instead of one. He writes: The second object is not far from the first, in 17h. 16m. of right ascension and in 23 deg. 3 min. of south declination. It is only of the twelfth magnitude, and as daylight was intervening I could not make sure of its motion and its planetary nature, though the absence of any indication of a star upon my chart in that position makes it rather probable the next night will decide it.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

The Mexican Congress refused to impeach the President of the republic..... The Sultan of Zanzibar has landed in England on a visit. .....A storm in France has done great damage to property. A loss of over 11,000,000 francs is reported in Paris alone. A house was prostrated in the south of France and eleven persons were killed..... The New Hampshire Legislature elected Person C. Cheney, Republican, as Governor..... The inhabitants of Kuikiang, China, attacked the American M. E. Church at that city, in consequence of a quarrel arising from a superstitious belief among the natives that children were maltreated by missionaries..... Indian Commissioner Smith says that the report of Cochise's band of Apaches raiding outside of their reservation is incorrect..... Yale College has just dedicated a fine new boat house..... Jefferson Davis has accepted the Presidency of the Texas Mechanical and Agricultural College at Bryan, at a salary of $4,000 ..... The oyster sloop Kate Burbank, with a cargo of oysters, was stolen one night while lying off Mariner's Harbor, near Newark, N. J. Three days afterward she was found near Bay Ridge, stripped of her anchors, chains and cargo..... By a recent decision of the United States supreme court, the funds belonging to benevolent societies have been declared subject to taxation. Some cities are already preparing to collect the same..... The President has proclaimed the treaty for the extradition of criminals (fugitives from justice) between the United States and Turkey. The treaty does not apply to any crime or offense of a political character, and neither of the contracting parties is bound to deliver up its own citizens.

Another terrible disaster is reported from sea, by which over eighty persons are supposed to have perished. The steamer State of Georgia, from Glasgow to New York, picked up a boat at sea containing five seamen in a half starved and frozen condition, who stated that they were part of the crew of the steamer Vicksburg, from Quebec for Glasgow, which had been cut down by ice and foundered off the coast of Newfoundland, with all on board. They were kindly cared for by the officers of the Georgia, to whom they told their sad story, saying that the Vicksburg left Quebec Thursday, May 27th, with a crew of sixty-five men, and passengers to the number of twenty-eight, of whom three were women. When only three days out they found themselves surrounded by ice, and used the greatest endeavors to escape from the many floes. They managed to keep on their way until Monday night at twelve o'clock, when they struck unusually heavy ice in front, and on endeavoring to back out the fans of the propeller were broken, when it was found the steamer was entirely surrounded by thick ice which had forced a large hole in the port quarter. The break was stopped by canvas and other materials, and the captain allayed the fears of all on on board by telling them he could reach St. Johns, which was only 120 miles off. But the water gained rapidly and put out the fires, and so forced them to get ready their boats. The first boat broke loose from the davits and partly filled with water, when these five survivors were ordered to bail her out for the passengers, at which they were engaged when they saw the steamer lurch and go down with the captain and about forty people about ten o'clock Tuesday morning. Meanwhile a second boat was got off containing ten seamen; and as the steamer sunk a third boat with the chief officer and thirty people floated off. The three boats, ill-provided with the necessaries of life, kept together as long as possible, but the floating ice soon separated them and the five seamen were nearly exhausted when picked up by the Georgia on Saturday. As the disaster occurred far out of the line of passing vessels, nothing has been heard of the other two boats, and it is supposed they are lost, which will swell the number of victims to more than eighty.

George Stouter, a workman in a vinegar factory at Brooklyn, N. Y., in cleaning out a large vat was overcome by the gases and fell unconscious to the bottom of the vessel. Charles Vofrey climbed into the vat to help Stouter out, and was also quickly overcome and fell. When the bodies were taken out both were dead..... By the explosion of a tug near Central wharf at Buffalo, three men were killed outright and one fatally wounded. The force of the explosion was so great that the captain's body was thrown over a four story building one hundred and fifty feet across the street..... The suspicions of foul play in connection with the death of Miss Ada Marble, of Harmony, Me., have been dissipated by the events since brought to light, and it is established that she committed suicide on account of unrequited love..... Quartermaster-General Meigs has been assigned to special service abroad to observe and report on foreign army organizations..... A number of Protestant books consigned to an American merchant of Santander have been embargoed at the custom house..... Governor Cheney, of New Hampshire, has been inaugurated, and he delivered a message to the Legislature..... The Treasury department has adopted the policy of compromising all actions against national banks on account of failure to stamp their checks. The examiners have furnished evidence of such failure by over two hundred banks.

Counterfeit five-cent nickels are circulating in abundance in New York city and the adjacent Jersey towns..... The trotting mare Volunteer Maid, owned by Simon R. Bonne, of Flushing, and valued at $12,000, was found in her pasture recently with her leg broken, and she was killed..... The small-pox is raging with violence in Ponce, Porto Rico. Vessels from there are quarantined in all West Indian ports..... A crisis is imminent at Athens, which may result in the abdication of the king. Five Turkish men-of-war have been ordered to cruise in Greek waters..... The safe of the man-of-war Cumberland, which was sunk in Hampton Roads by the Confederate ram Virginia, has been recovered by a Captain Brown, who found it bedded in three or four feet of mud, in seventy-eight feet of water. He had been at the wreck only forty-eight hours when he found it; although different divers have been looking for it ten years, as it was thought to contain from $1,000 to $100,000 in gold..... The California Republican State Convention nominated T. G. Phelps for Governor, and J. M. Cavis for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform upholds President Grant, and denounces the Central Pacific railroad..... A party of Indians at Rock Creek valley, Wyoming, ran off over two hundred horses. A party was sent in pursuit, and at Lookout station sent for help..... Maratean, the Communist editor who urged the shooting of the Archbishop of Paris, died recently in New Caledonia..... A terrible earthquake in New Granada destroyed sixteen thousand lives. The greatest destruction was on the Venezuelan border, in the valley of Cucuta..... Charles C. Fuller and J. T. Mowry, president and secretary of the Chaplin Paper Company, of Norwich, Conn., have absconded, leaving obligations to the amount of $70,000, mostly of forged notes.

Nineteen prisoners escaped from the county jail at Cleveland, O., by the aid of a young girl working out a fine in the jailer's family. She stole the keys, and, watching her opportunity, unlocked the doors. Five of the prisoners were recaptured..... Special dispatches from Greece deny that there are any thoughts of the king abdicating. The country is tranquil..... Advices from the island of Jamaica state that the country is suffering from the effects of the hurricane last November. Ground provisions are scarce and prices exhorbitant. The peasantry are selling their next season's coffee crop for the necessaries of life..... By the burning of the Brilliant Oil Works at Pittsburgh, Pa., property to the amount of $185,000 or $200,000 was destroyed, which bore an insurance of but $95,000..... The Communists and workingmen held a meeting in Chicago to consider the labor question, when speeches of the most inflammatory character were delivered, advising the arming of laborers and forcibly resisting the encroachments of employers on their rights; also extending sympathy to the striking miners..... A dispatch from St. Johns, N. F., states that an American fishing boat picked up nine of the crew and three of the passengers of the Vicksburg, and had landed them at that port ... Advices from Iceland state that the country has been terribly devastated by volcanic action. About Christmas the inhabitants were terrified by subterranean rumblings, which continued into January, when violent shocks of earthquake were felt, and an extinct volcano near Vetrayekud opened, and for four weeks poured forth liquid fire, lava and ashes, destroying the village and all farms within a radius of twenty miles. As soon as this volcano ceased, another extinct one near Myvatn commenced, and continuing for weeks devastated the country round about for fifty miles. In March great mounds rose from the surface in the center of the island, and cracking open, vomited forth their burning contents upon the earth. The world-renowned geysers have dried up and now throw out smoke and ashes instead of water. Ten thousand people have lost their all, and hundreds are reported killed. The Danish government is sending all relief possible.

Wm. Cunningham, of Newark, N. J., who hired a man to murder Mrs. Cunningham, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and serve five years in the State prison—the maximum penalty the law allows..... A negro named William Henry Mason outraged the young wife of Newtown C. Hoyt, one of the most respectable white families of Lafayette, Onondaga county, N. Y., and then threatened to kill her if she revealed the crime. Mason was arrested, and excitement ran so high that it was with difficulty the populace was held from lynching him..... Capt. Wm. Ludlow, of the engineers with the government expedition to the Black Hills, has written a report to the Secretary of War, in which he gives it as his opinion that the "best use to be made of the Black Hills for the next fifty years would be as the permanent reservation for the Sioux." Gen. Terry, commanding the department of Dakota, concurs in the opinion..... Four men, including the lighthouse keeper at Sackville, N. B., were drowned while crossing the straits from that place to Prince Edward's Island..... The grand jury in New York refused to indict the treasurer of Booth's theater for refusing to sell a first-class ticket to a colored man, on the ground that the case did not come under the civil rights law..... Samuel Gardner Drake, the historian of Boston, is dead..... Leslie, the defaulting teller of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, states that he took $25,000 from the firm in a period extending over three years. Most of it he spent on dissolute women..... Charles Clinton, State Auditor of Louisiana, has been indicted on four charges, and put under $23,500 bail..... The negro Simms, who was confined in jail in Annapolis, Md., for brutally assaulting a Miss Jackson a few days previous, was taken out at night and hanged. He confessed his crime previous to the hanging.

The case of Wm. M. (Boss) Tweed, of New York, who was sentenced to twelve years imprisonment, has attracted much attention. It was claimed by Tweed's counsel that Judge Davis, in sentencing Tweed, exceeded his authority in the case, and it was taken to the court of appeals of the State of New York. That body, after deliberation, unanimously decided that Judge Davis committed an error and ordered the release of Tweed, who had served a little more than one year. Tweed, it will be remembered, was sentenced on twelve different indictments one year each. The court decided that the sentence, beyond the first year, which has been served, was illegal. Upon his release, Tweed was immediately rearrested on other charges connected with the frauds against the city..... The Maine Republican Convention nominated Gen. Selden Connor governor. The platform adopted sets forth as follows: That the union of the States must be maintained at all hazards; that local self-government in matters purely local must be adhered to; that there can be no legitimate conflict between the powers of the nation and of any State; that a sound currency, based on coin and redeemable in coin, is essential to the prosperity of the people..... Patrick Paine, of Dover, N.J., got into an altercation while intoxicated, and being somewhat roughly handled, went home and got his revolver with the declared purpose of being revenged. His wife learned his purpose and endeavored to take the pistol away, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball lodging in her stomach and produced death. She left two small children. The husband gave himself up..... The store of Farrington Brothers & Co., at Newfield, near Utica, N. Y., was broken into, the safe blown open and robbed, and the building fired. The flames spread rapidly and destroyed two dwellings, one hotel, and every place of business in the village. The safe contained money, bonds, notes, etc., to the value of $151,000. The entire loss by fire amounts to $80,000, on which there is an insurance of $17,000 .....A fire broke out at Barrasois, Cape Breton Island, on the sixth of June, destroying five houses there, and sweeping everything between there and Green Cove, a distance of nine miles, and totally destroying the latter place, which contained about twenty houses..... The commission to visit the Sioux Indians relative to their surrender of the Black Hills country has been appointed, and will start immediately, but it is doubtful if the country can be opened for settlement this season..... Advices from the interior of California report that the rains are unprecedentedly heavy for this time of the year, and are doing great damage to the grain, both cut and standing. The grass in many localities is ruined..... Wm. Taylor, superintendent of the city burial grounds of Philadelphia, has been arrested on a charge of selling human bodies to medical colleges.... A violent tornado thunder storm passed over Quincy, Ill., destroying buildings, bridges, culverts, etc., to the value of $50,000, and killing one man..... Anna Dickinson, the lecturer, is going to make her *debut* in San Francisco as an actress.

A Shocking Outrage.

On a Saturday afternoon, near Odenton, Anne Arundel county, Md., a daughter of a farmer named Jackson was outraged by a negro. The young lady is aged about eighteen, is well connected and highly respected and beloved. It appears that the other members of the family were absent from home, and Miss Jackson went to the spring, a short distance from the house, for a pail of water. On returning to the house she was met by the negro, who seized her by the throat and dragged her to the bushes, where he drew a pistol and threatened her life if she resisted. The lady fought desperately, her clothes being torn into shreds and her face and neck terribly bruised before she was overpowered. Two days afterward the negro was captured by a party who had continued the search since Saturday in the woods and swamps. On being taken to the residence of Mr. Jackson, he was identified by his victim, and afterward confessed the crime. He gave his name as John Simms. He was conveyed to Annapolis, and lodged in jail.

William Colville, a carter, near Dunfermline, in Scotland, left home, accompanied by his dog. On the afternoon of the next day the dog came back to the house, and acted in such a peculiar and excited manner that Colville's friends resolved to follow the animal, the result being that the dog led them to the shaft of a disused coal pit in the neighborhood, and there stopped, taking its stand close by the inclosure of the shaft. Grappling irons were procured, and after these had been used for a considerable time—extending over several days—the dead body of the missing man was found and brought to the bank.

A commercial traveler unknown to the proprietor of a store into which he stepped, said: "How's business?" "Business," said the merchant, "my mail is all trade circulars, and my visitors all drummers."

Little boys are reminded that it is sinful to steal a ride. When they take such a thing, they take that which they cannot give back.

Vinegar Bitters.

The great merit of Vinegar Bitters has made them the leading medicine of the day, and respectable druggists everywhere write: "They are the best and most popular preparation in the market." They have stood the test of public opinion and won confidence. They sell rapidly because they cure. If you are sick you want reliable medicine. Vinegar Bitters commend themselves to the ailing and afflicted, as they are deficient in one thing alone, viz.: the stimulant that unduly excites the brain, and creates a morbid taste for spirits! There is no phase of indigestion, biliousness, nervous disease, or physical debility, in which they will not effect a cure. Invalids who are wasting away from a want of proper action in the liver, stomach and bowels, will find them a constitutional specific, and a fountain of vitality and vigor as